A POWER COMIC

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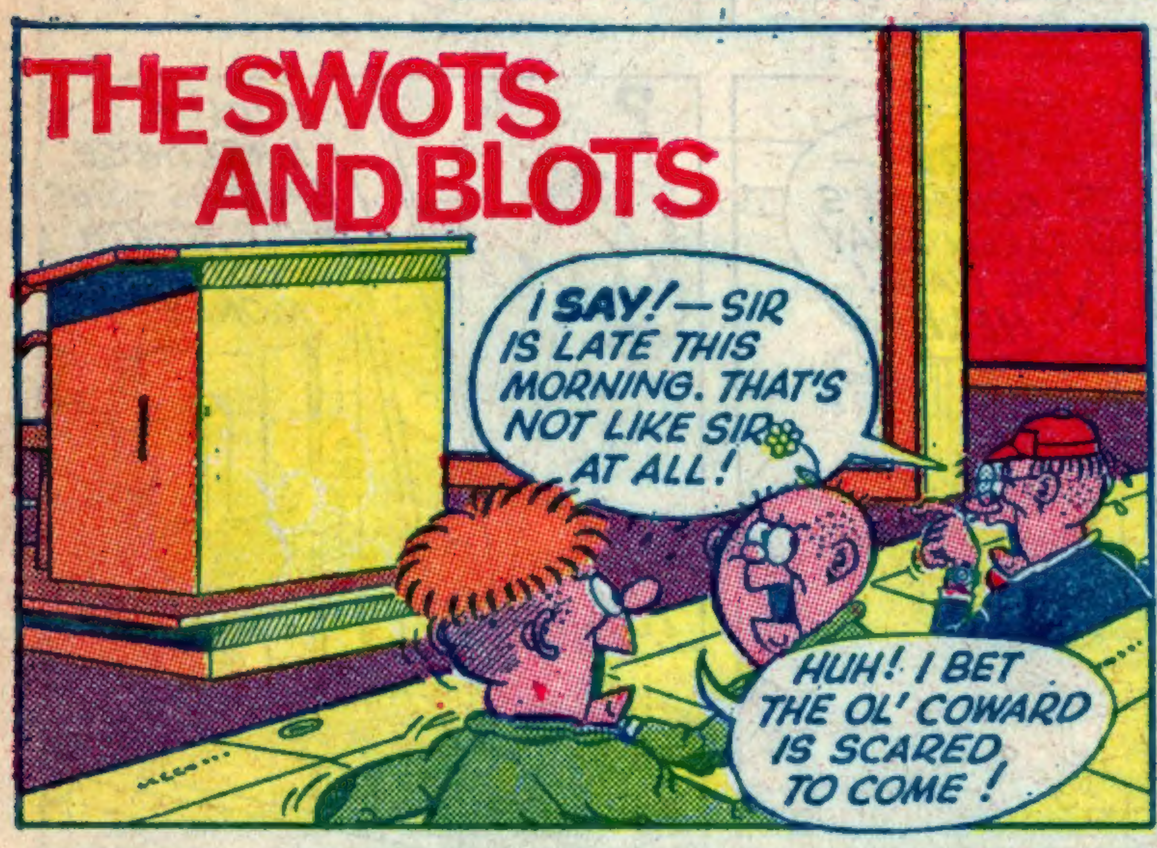
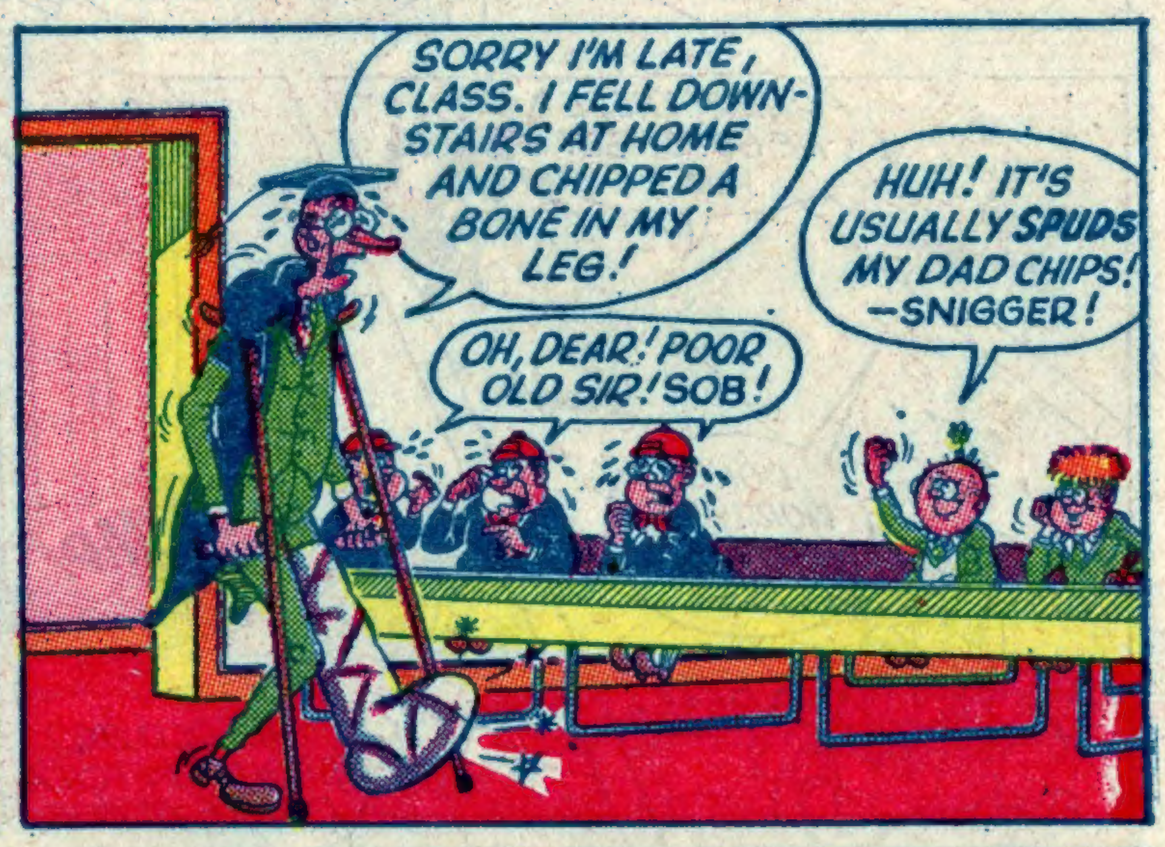
SMASH!

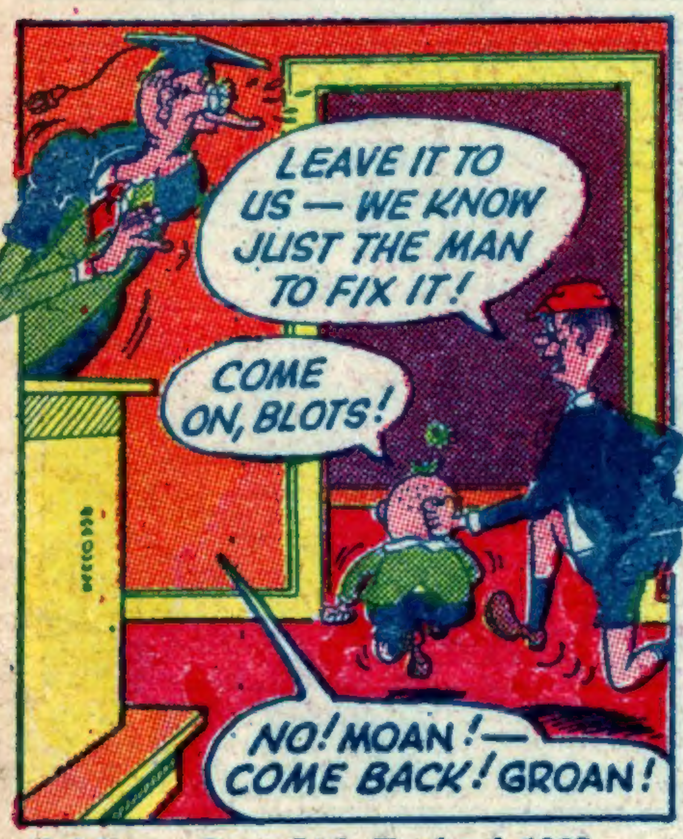
No. 125
JUNE 22nd 1968
EVERY MONDAY
7d

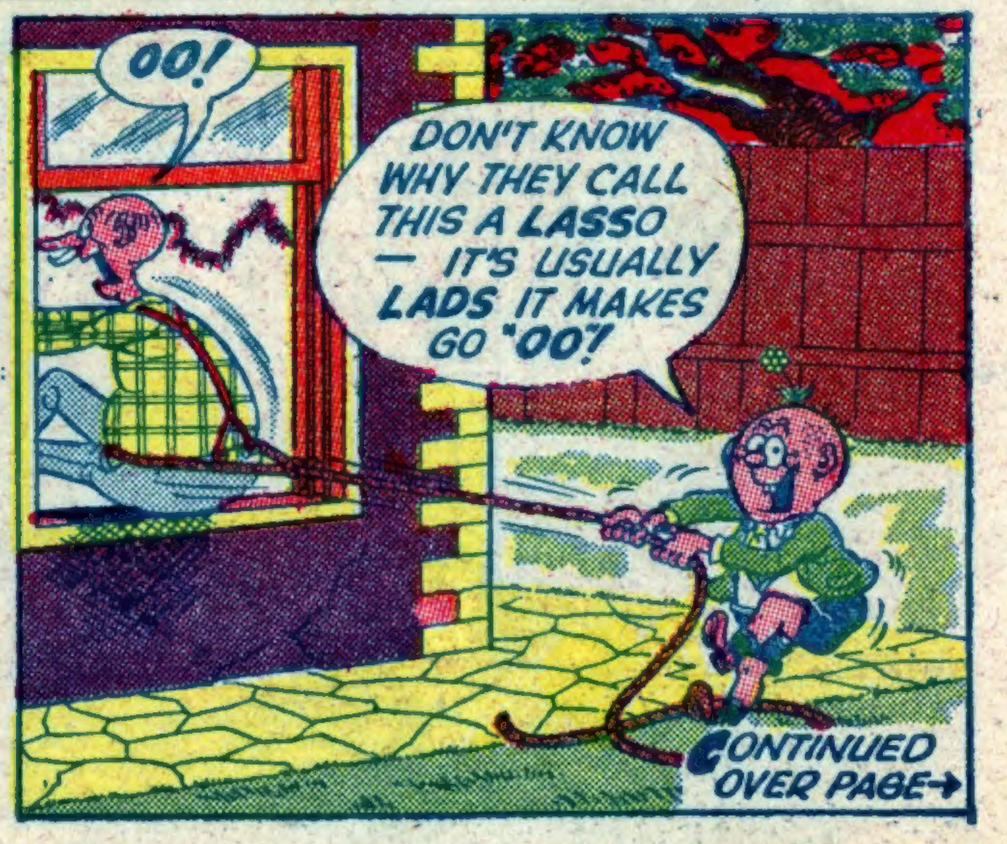
AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

THE SWOTS AND BLOTS









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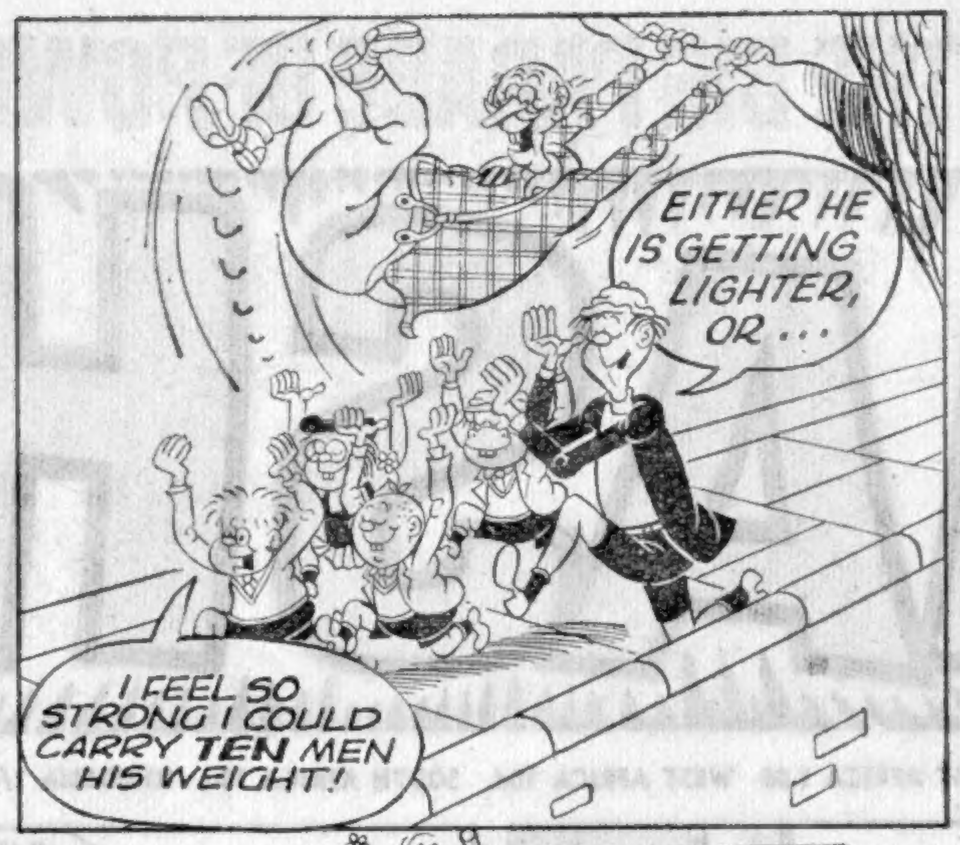

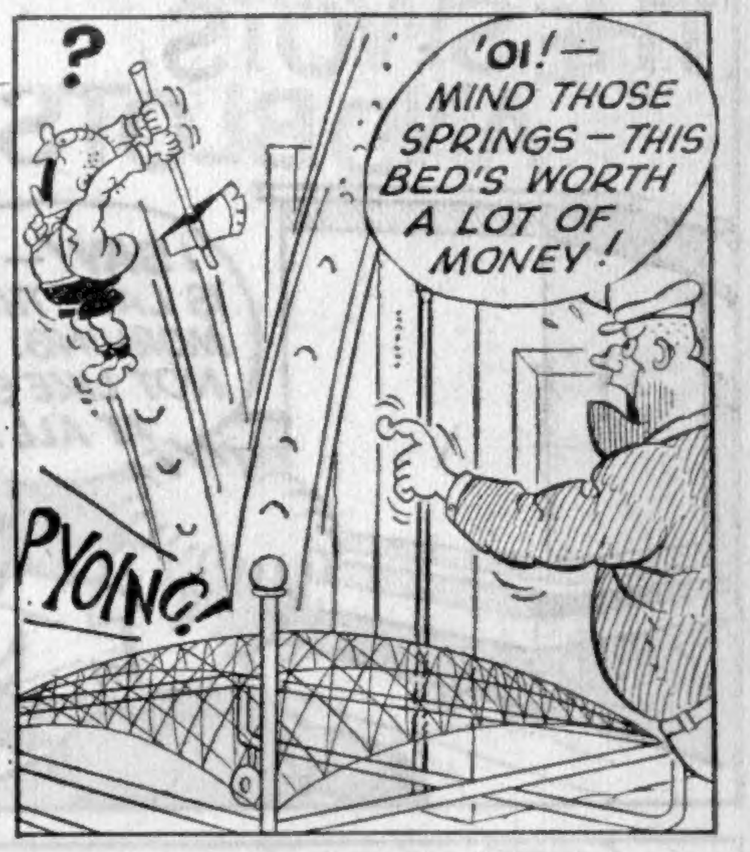

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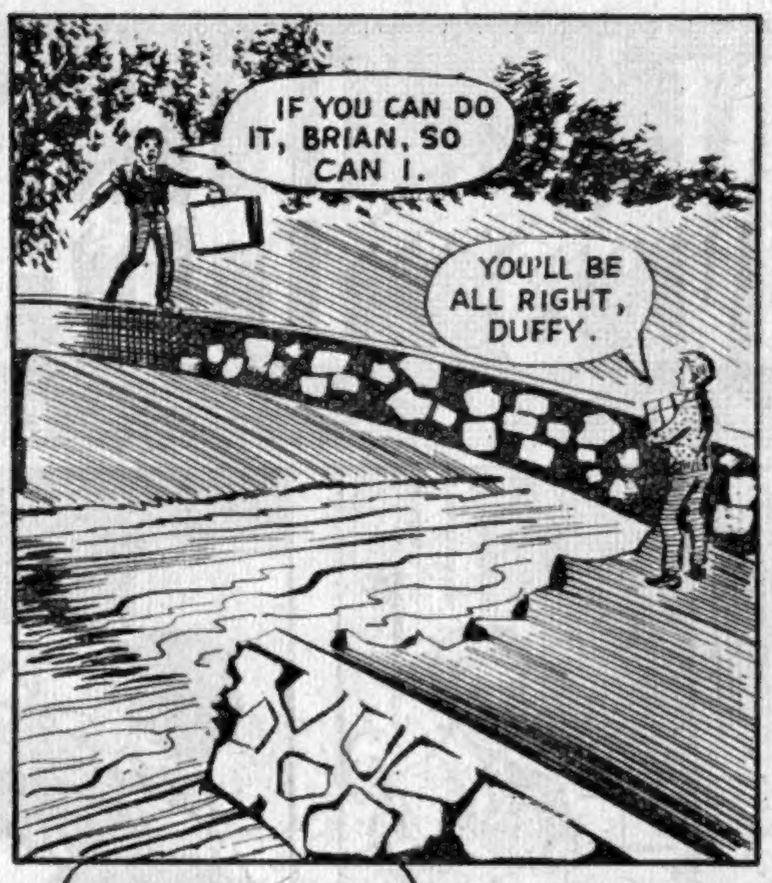
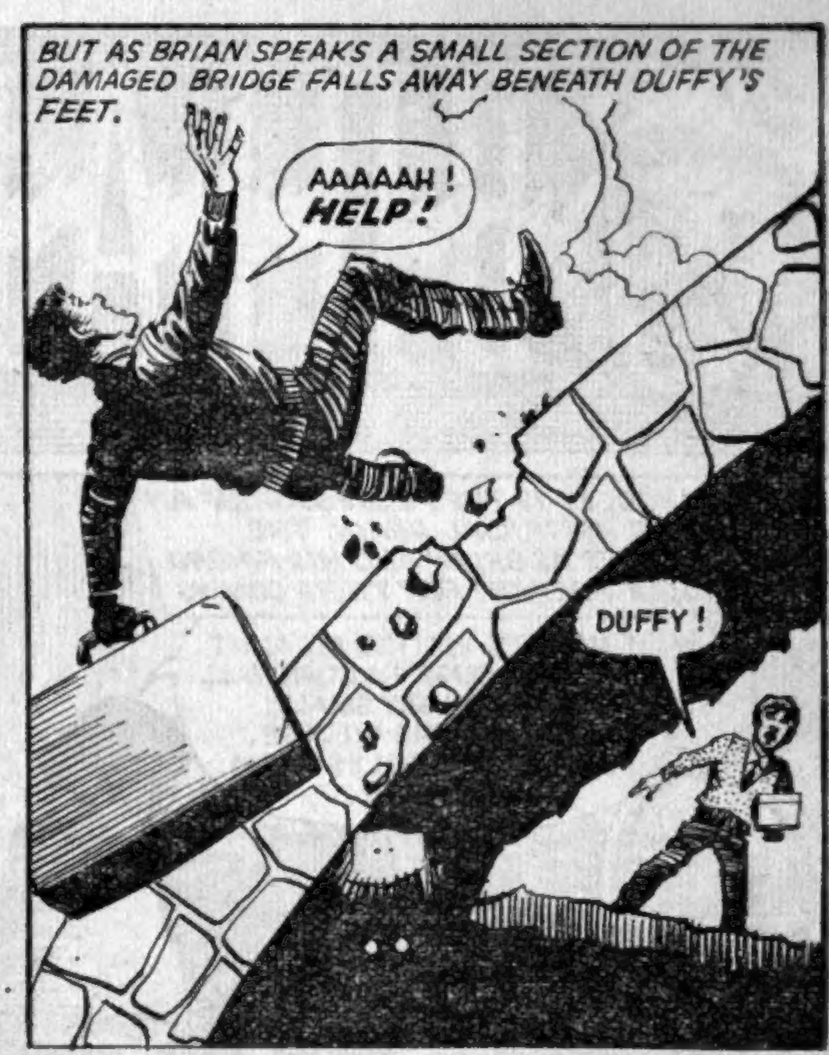
BRIAN'S BRAIN

BRIAN IS THE FIRST TO CROSS THE BROKEN BRIDGE.


IF YOU CAN DO IT, BRIAN, SO CAN I.
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, DUFFY.


BUT AS BRIAN SPEAKS A SMALL SECTION OF THE DAMAGED BRIDGE FALLS AWAY BENEATH DUFFY'S FEET.
AAAAAH! HELP!
DUFFY!

WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION BRIAN PLUNGES INTO THE ANGRY WATER.
DUFFY CAN BARELY SWIM! I'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!

BRIAN FIGHTS HIS WAY TO DUFFY'S SIDE.
HANG ON, DUFFY! I'VE GOT YOU!

THE RETURN TO THE BANK SEEMS NEVER-ENDING.
WHOOH! NEARLY THERE!

CAN YOU HEAR ME, DUFFY? THE DANGER'S OVER. YOU'RE SAFE!
TH-THANKS, BRIAN! YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

DUFFY QUICKLY RECOVERS, AND AS HE STRAIGHTENS UP HE SPOTS SOMETHING ON ATTACHED TO THE BRIDGE.
THAT THING ON THE BRIDGE! WHAT IS IT, BRIAN?
I DON'T KNOW. I'LL ASK THE BRAIN.

BRIAN TAKES THE BRAIN FROM ITS BOX AND IT GLOWS WITH AN EERIE LIGHT AS IT ANSWERS BRIAN'S QUESTION.
THE OBJECT ON THE BRIDGE IS AN EXPLOSIVE CHARGE—OF A TYPE USED IN THE 1914-1918 WAR!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE LONDON W.C.2.

YOU CAN NEVER BE SURE ABOUT anything. That's the way it is in the comics publishing biz. And that can be either a good or a bad thing. On the one hand this aspect can make any editorialiser nutty as the proverbial fruit-cake in no time at all. On the other it's rather NICE because you often get involved in 'pleasant surprises' (unpleasant ones, as well . . . but let's skip that for the moment!)

Like . . . well, you brain-cudgel out a story that you think has but everything! But the greatest and most important part of the business (and we do mean YOU out there) develop a case of 'ho-hums' over the whole thing. On the other hand, pushed for time and the printer screaming down our necks, we rush through the first story idea we figured might make the grade. We feel ashamed just a little, and worry quite a lot. We prepare ourselves for a barrage of derogatory screeds. And what happens? YOU LOVE IT! The greatest since Pete Parker got bitten by a spider, you say! The best yarn since Doc Blake picked up that cane in a Norwegian cave!

S'fact! It really does happen that way! The garret life's just FULL of surprises! That's why WE'RE like we ARE!

SOME THINGS DON'T SURPRISE US at all . . . some stories that is. We KNOW, really know they're going to bring in Powerhouse praise. Like Brian's Brain in Cos's SMASH. When the adventures of Brian and his wonderful Brain first appeared in SMASH it soared up in the popularity charts. So we KNEW it would do the same thing when we brought it back. And it **DID**!

But we have the hunch it's going to be even MORE popular because of the new Brian and Brain story starting this week. It's all to do with this little village in Cornwall which suddenly finds itself . . . well, we don't want to give too much away . . . but if what happened to Brian and his Brain and his chum's aunt and his chum Duffy happened to YOU! . . . well, you'd think you were seeing things, too.

And seeing this new tale is something YOU can do, right now . . . this week . . . in SMASH!

AND TALKING OF NOT BEING surprised . . . we didn't bat an eyelid when Mike Higg's CLOAK hit the high-spots of popularity, either. If ever there was a humour picture tale with a difference this is it. And in POW, this week, the CLOAK also gets under way into a new, zanier-than-ever caper . . . as he battles (in his inimitable way, that is) his latest foe—THE LEPRECHAUN!

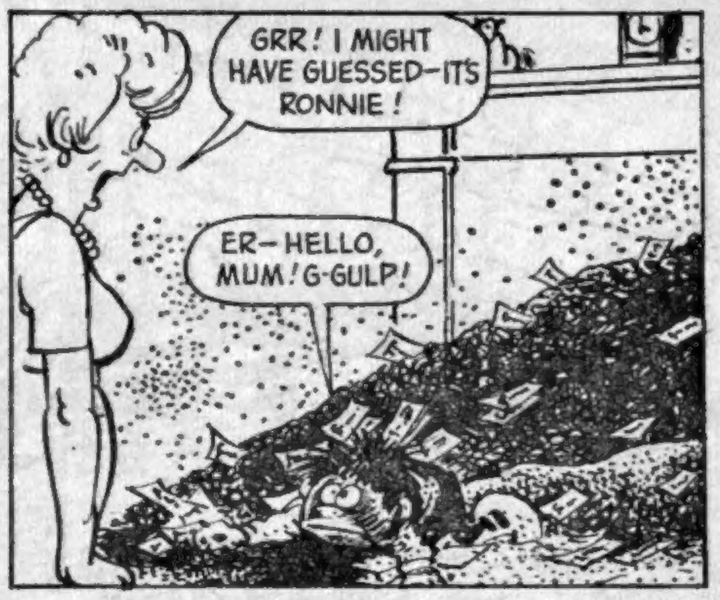
Miss it and you'll be missing a lot of laughs. And that's something else we **DO** know!

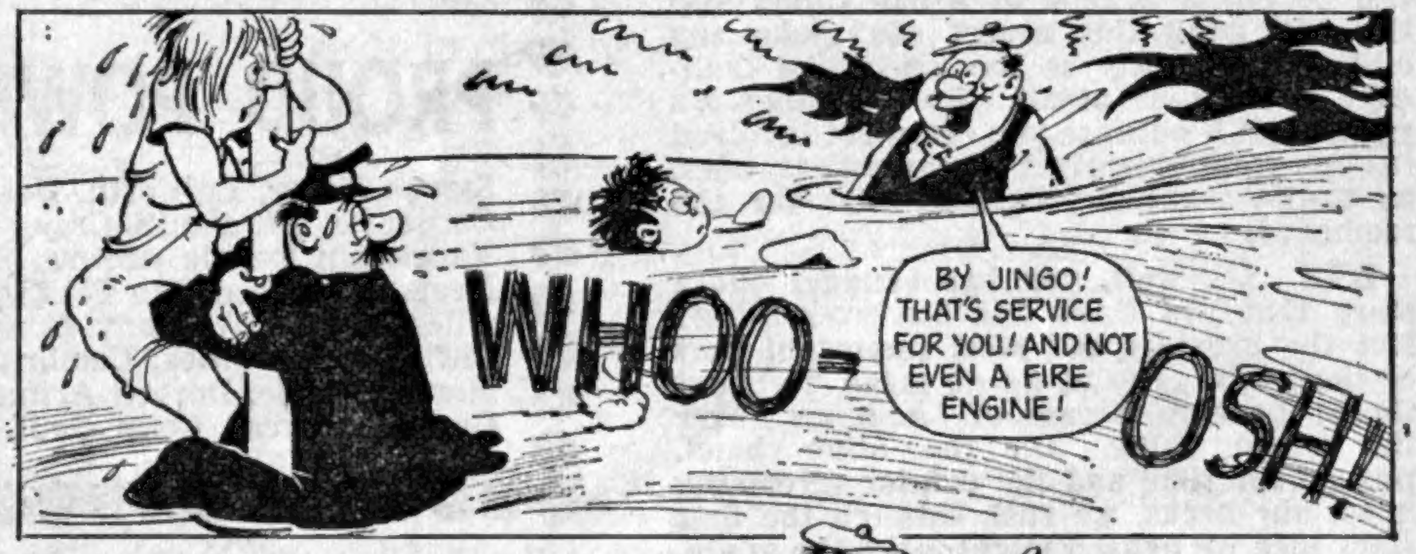
MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

Steven Miller, Lulworth, Dorset; John Callaway, Cowes, Isle of Wight; Christopher Carpenter, St. Paul's Cray, Kent; Glenn Sheppleton, Middx.; Ashley Gowing, Gt. Yarmouth; Ronnie Albrow, Sunderland, Co. Durham; Martin Allum, Ipswich; Billy Neats, Brentford; Ian Tetlow, Manchester; Kathleen Cook, Bristol; Stephen Walker, Allestree, Derby; Tony Dungate, London, N.10; Carol Bain, Wednesbury, Staffs.; Christopher Bowles, Cambridge; Graham Dennis Williams, Salford, Lancs.; David Morrell, Poole, Dorset; Arthur Butt, Port Talbot, Glamorgan; Michael Dyces, Lower Gornal, Worcs.; Colin Saul, Bradford; Anthony Hatton, Sale, Cheshire.

HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH



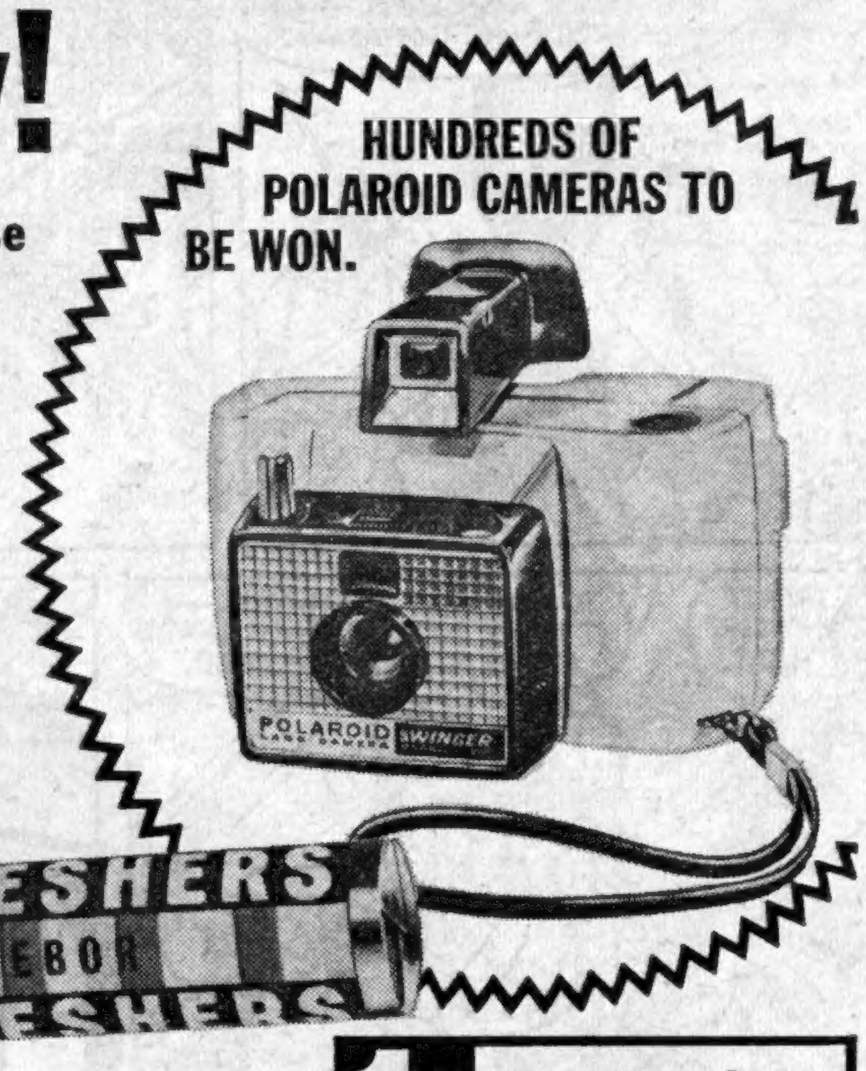


Could you survive?

Enter the TREBOR REFRESHERS survival contest now!

And win a magic Polaroid "Swinger" worth £10.19.6. the easy-to-use camera that gives you a finished photograph in only 15 seconds.

Alone on your yacht, enjoying a well-earned Trebor Refresher, you hit an uncharted reef and start to sink. You scramble into a life-raft already packed with food and drink, taking with you six extra things most useful for survival on a desert island. To win a Polaroid "Swinger" instant-picture camera, write down the six things *you* would take from the yacht (for example rope, compass, etc.). Circle the two you think most important and send your entry, with two Refreshers wrappers, to the address shown. Buy Refreshers and enjoy the tingling taste of orange, lemon, lime and raspberry as you do your entry. The best answers win fabulous "Swinger" cameras — 60 each month! Competition repeated each month until 31st December 1968. No limit to entries which will be examined and judged in the month received. Complete rules available on request; full details of the contest are on every Refreshers pack.



TREBOR

To: Trebor Refreshers Contest, Manor Works, Manor Road, West Ealing, London W13.

The six things I would take from the yacht are as follows: I have circled the two most important.

1 ..... 4 .....

2 ..... 5 .....

3 ..... 6 .....

Name .....

Address .....

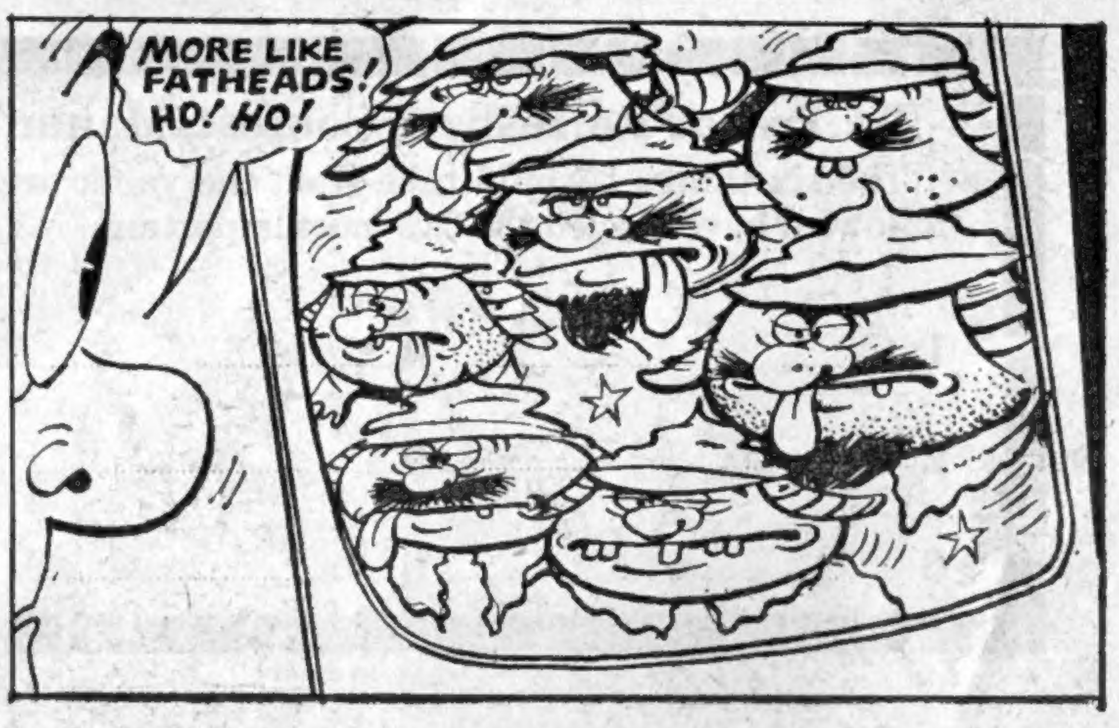
.....

.....

(Age if under 16) 16

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...



HERE COMES... DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR

TO SAVE THE LIFE OF JUDGE LEWIS, HELD PRISONER BY THUGS ON A LONELY VOLCANIC ISLAND— MATT MURDOCK BECOMES **DAREDEVIL**—AND FIGHTS THE EVIL, ELUSIVE **OWL**... RIGHT NOW, D—D IS IN HOT PURSUIT OF HIS FOE THROUGH THE TUNNELS UNDERNEATH A CRUMBLING CASTLE...

"THE TRAP IS SPRUNG!"

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

THEN, IN ONE SUDDEN, BLINDING FLASH OF CLARITY, DAREDEVIL'S ASTOUNDING *RADAR SENSE* REVEALS THE HUGE, MECHANICAL *WINGED MENACE* WHICH RISES OFF ITS PEDESTAL AS ITS CHORTLING MASTER MANIPULATES A COMPLEX, ELECTRONIC CONTROL PANEL--

COME IN, YOU FUMBLING FOOL! I'VE BEEN *EXPECTING* YOU! IN FACT, AS YOU CAN SEE--I'VE ARRANGED A MOST INTERESTING *WELCOME* FOR YOU!

A GIGANTIC *ROBOT BIRD*--ARMOURED AND DEADLY! NO *WONDER* THE OWL WANTED TO LURE ME HERE!

KLAK!

SASHHH

YOU CANNOT BLUFF YOUR WAY OUT OF *THIS*, DAREDEVIL!

MY MECHANICAL *OWL* IS EAGER FOR HIS *VICTIM*!

KLANG!

HE'S NOT *KIDDING*! IT'S HEADING RIGHT *TOWARDS* ME!

KLANG!

WHOOSH

WHEW!-- NOT A SECOND TOO *SOON*!

HOW CAN ANYTHING SO BIG--AND SO *HEAVY*--SWOOP DOWN SO *FAST*?

KLANG! KLUNK!

ONE LUCKY THING--IT'S SO *NOISY*, I CAN'T *MISS* IT!

BUT, HOW IN THE NAME OF PERRY MASON AM I GONNA *FIGHT* A THING LIKE THAT???

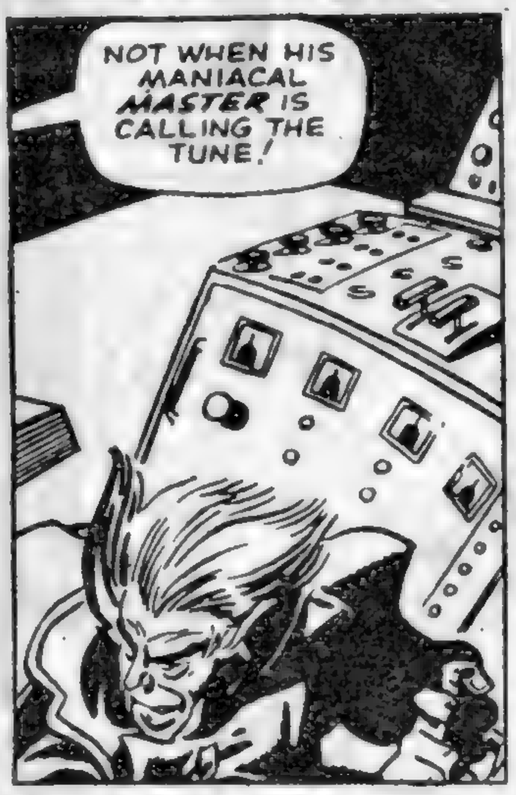
IT'S DIVING AT ME *AGAIN*--FASTER THAN *EVER*!

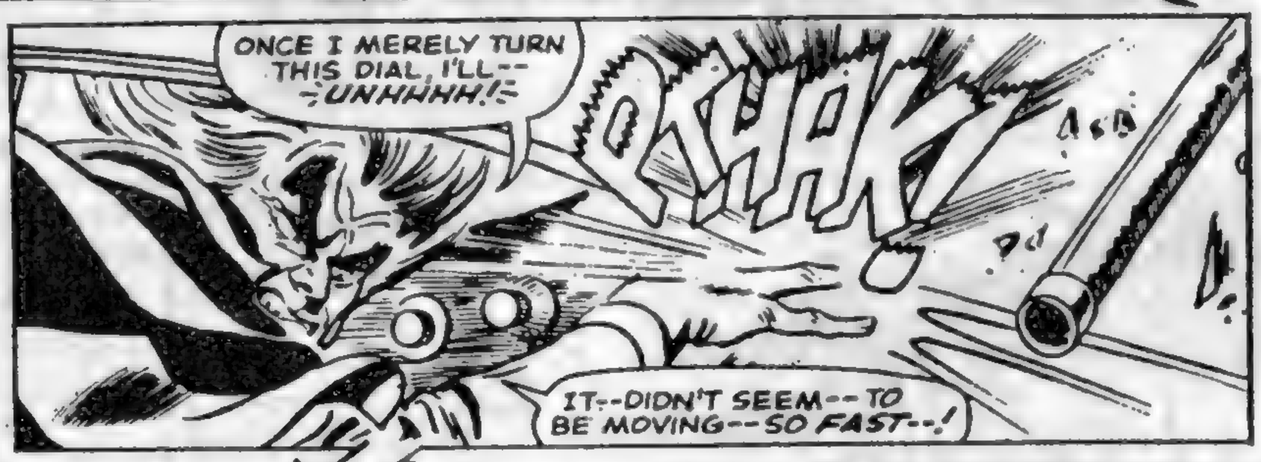
THE *OWL* MUST BE HAVING THE TIME OF HIS *LIFE* AT THAT CORNBALL *CONTROL PANEL* OF HIS!

I HOPE MY LITTLE PET IS *AMUSING* YOU, DAREDEVIL! AS A GOOD HOST, I ALWAYS TRY TO PROVIDE UNUSUAL FORMS OF *ENTERTAINMENT* FOR MY GUESTS--ESPECIALLY FOR *UNINVITED* ONES!

NOTICE HOW *RESPONSIVE* HE IS TO MY EVERY *COMMAND*! A MOST *OBEDIENT* BIRD--DON'T YOU AGREE?

YOU CHOOSE NOT TO *ANSWER*! CAN IT BE THAT YOU HAVE MORE *URGENT* MATTERS ON YOUR MIND?





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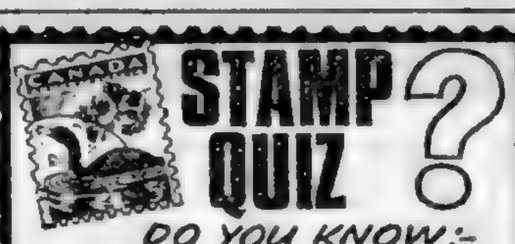
EASTRINGTON, GOOLE, YORKS.



STAMP QUIZ ?

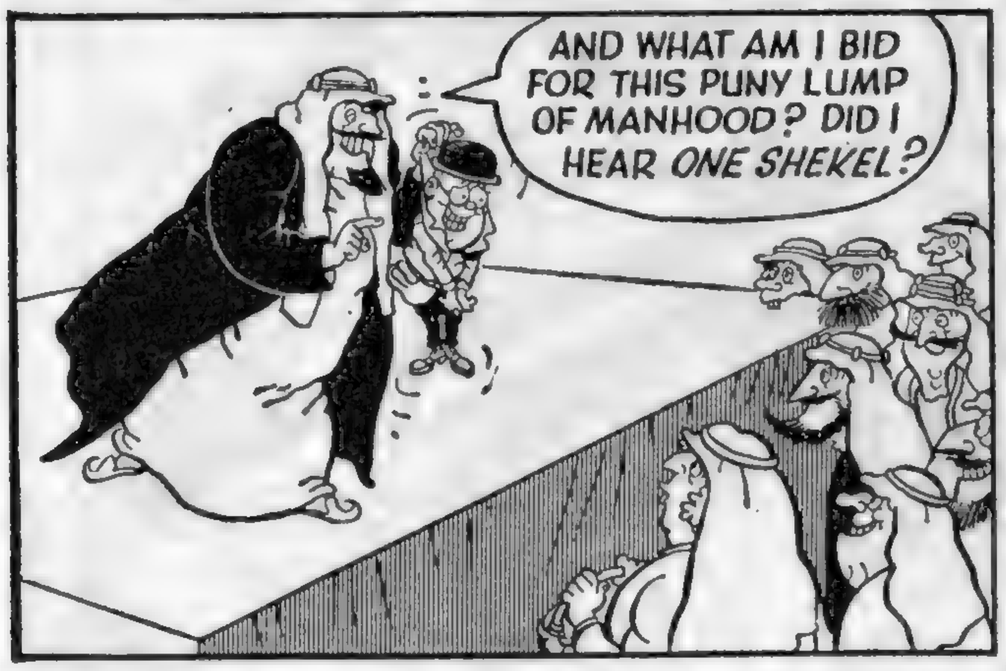
DO YOU KNOW:-

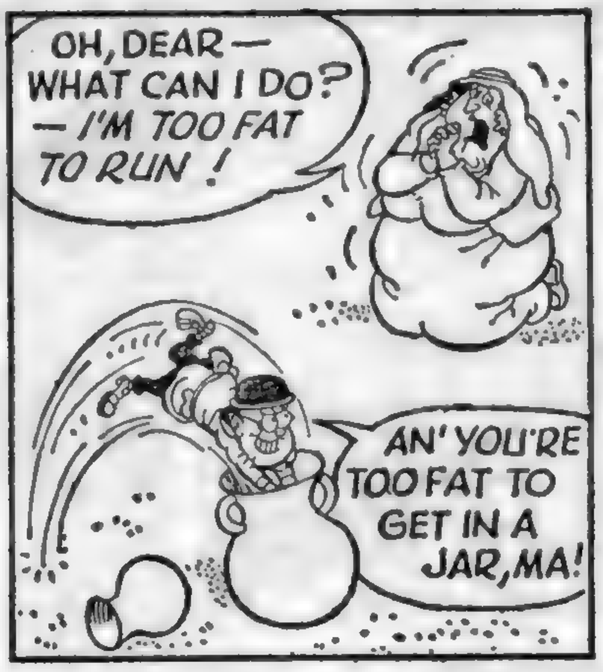
1. What country puts C.C.C.P. on its stamps? .....
2. Does ICELAND issue stamps? .....
3. Name any country which has issued TRIANGULAR stamps.
.....
4. What country issues special CHRISTMAS stamps?
.....

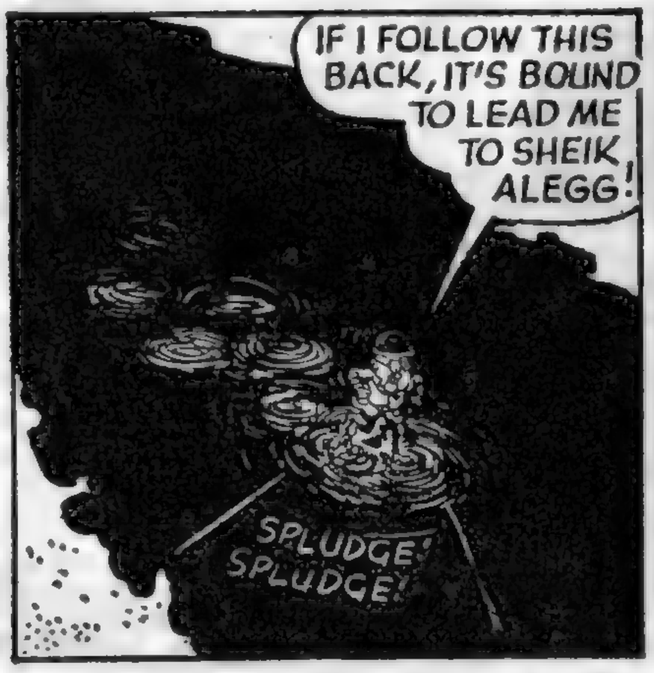
Prize: We will send you a special prize packet of 25 choice stamps free for each question you answer correctly. 150 stamps free (cat. over 35/-) plus the famous Canadian Black Duck for 4 correct answers. We also send our famous New approvals.
UNIVERSAL STAMP CO.
(Dept. S 7), Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

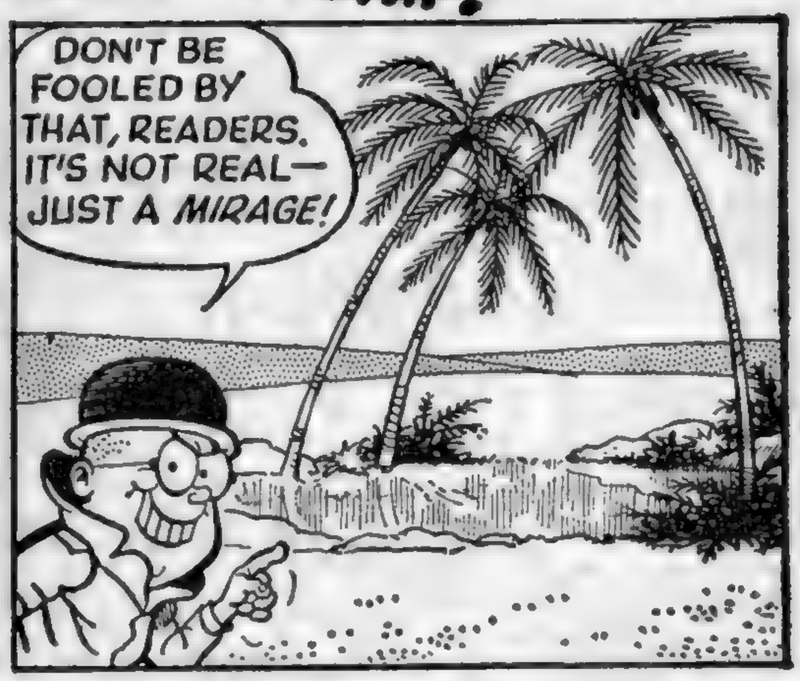
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

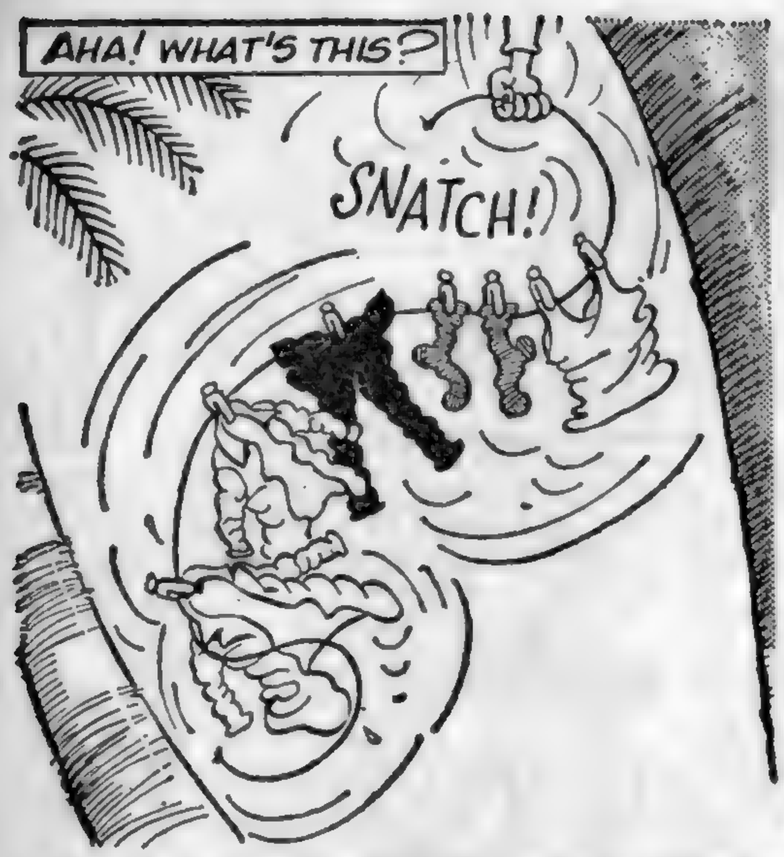
DUE TO CIRCUMSTANCES TOO COMPLICATED TO TELL, THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E. FINDS HIMSELF UP FOR SALE AT AN ARAB SLAVE MARKET! IT COULD ONLY HAPPEN TO HIM!










AHA! WHAT'S THIS?
SNATCH!

HUMPHREY?
GONE!
EEK!– MY CLOTHES MUST HAVE BEEN A MIRAGE, THOUGH– THEY'RE NOT THERE ANY MORE!

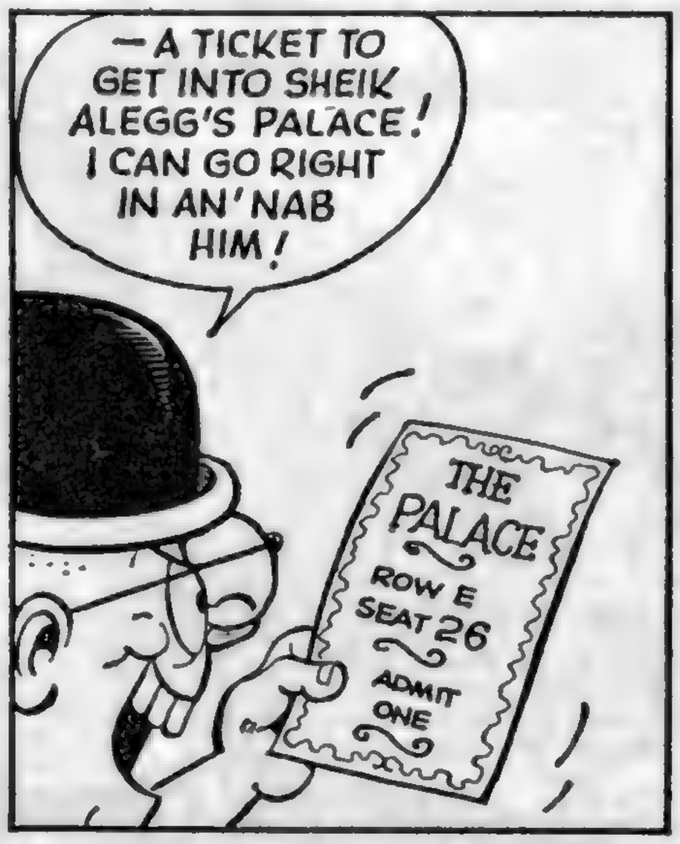
I KNEW I WAS RIGHT – THAT WATER COULDN'T HAVE BEEN REAL, EITHER. I JUST IMAGINED IT!

PERCEIVE CLOSELY WHILE I WALK STRAIGHT. THROUGH THIS IMAGINARY PALM TREE.
PALM TREE
FINGER NAILS

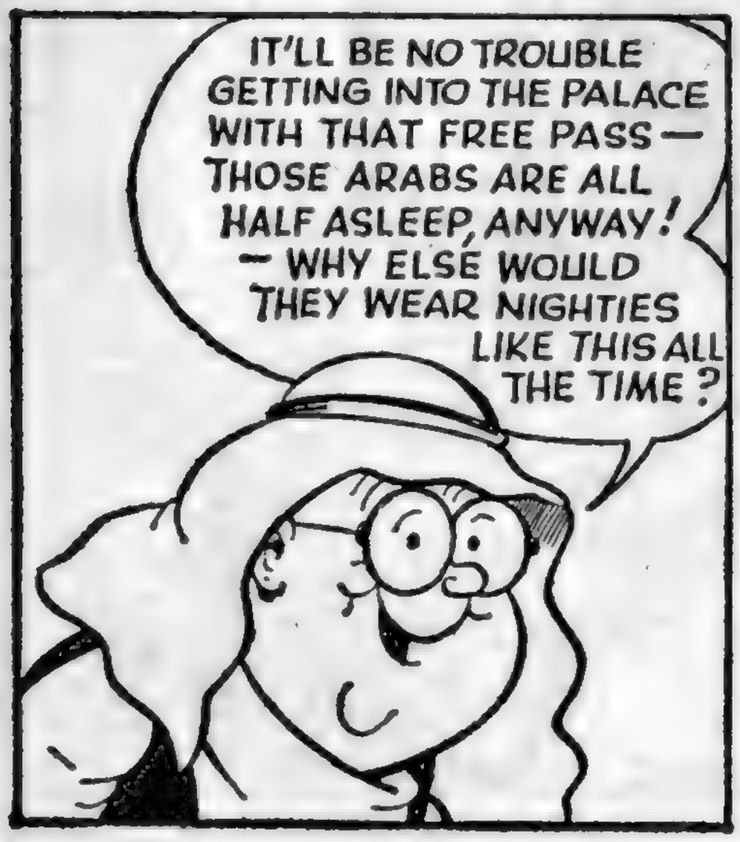
SPLAT!
OUF!

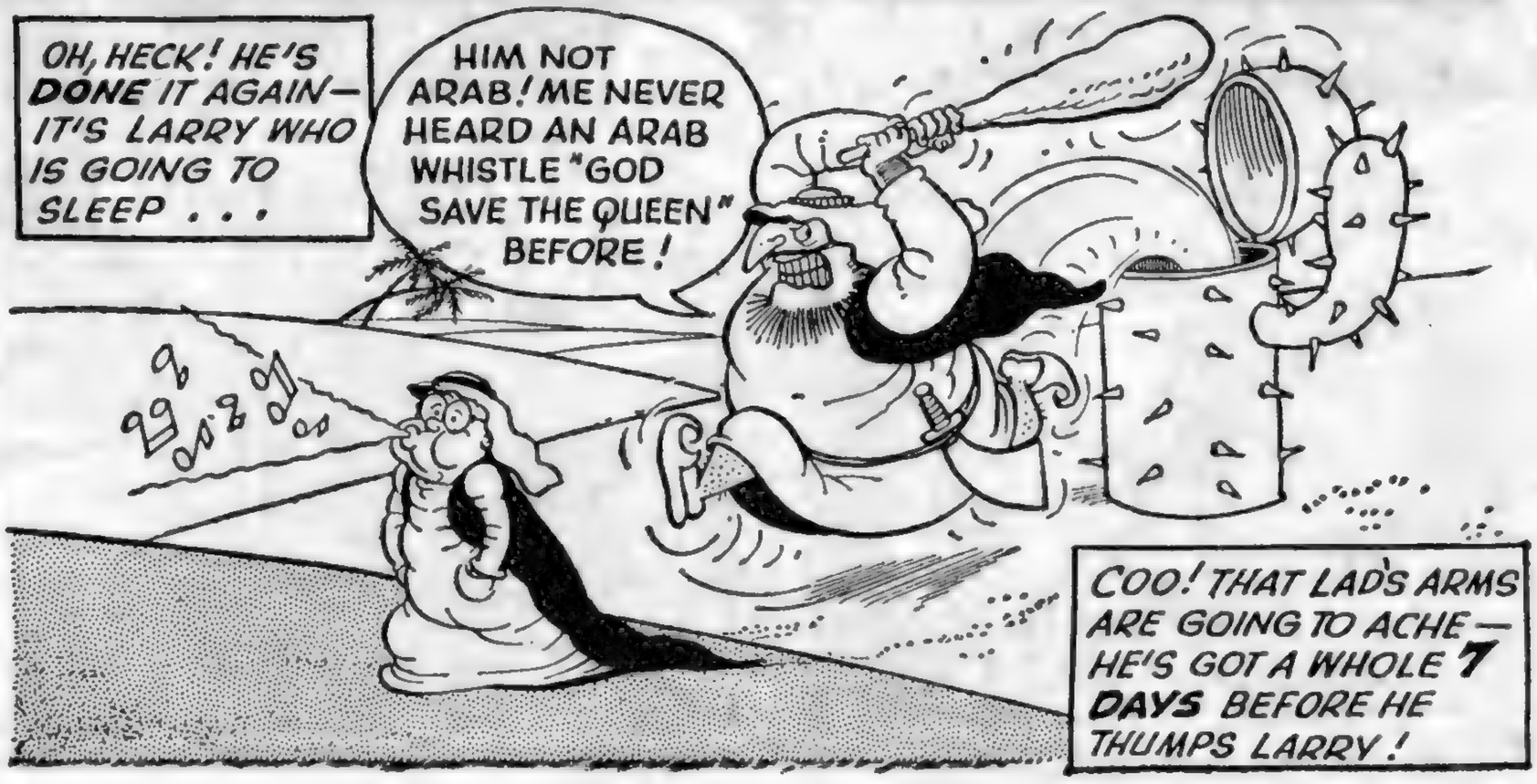
EEK! I'M ALL SHOOK UP– I MEAN, DOWN!
SHAKE!

HMMM... THIS IS NO MIRAGE–


–A TICKET TO GET INTO SHEIK ALEGG'S PALACE! I CAN GO RIGHT IN AN' NAB HIM!
THE PALACE
ROW E
SEAT 26
ADMIT ONE

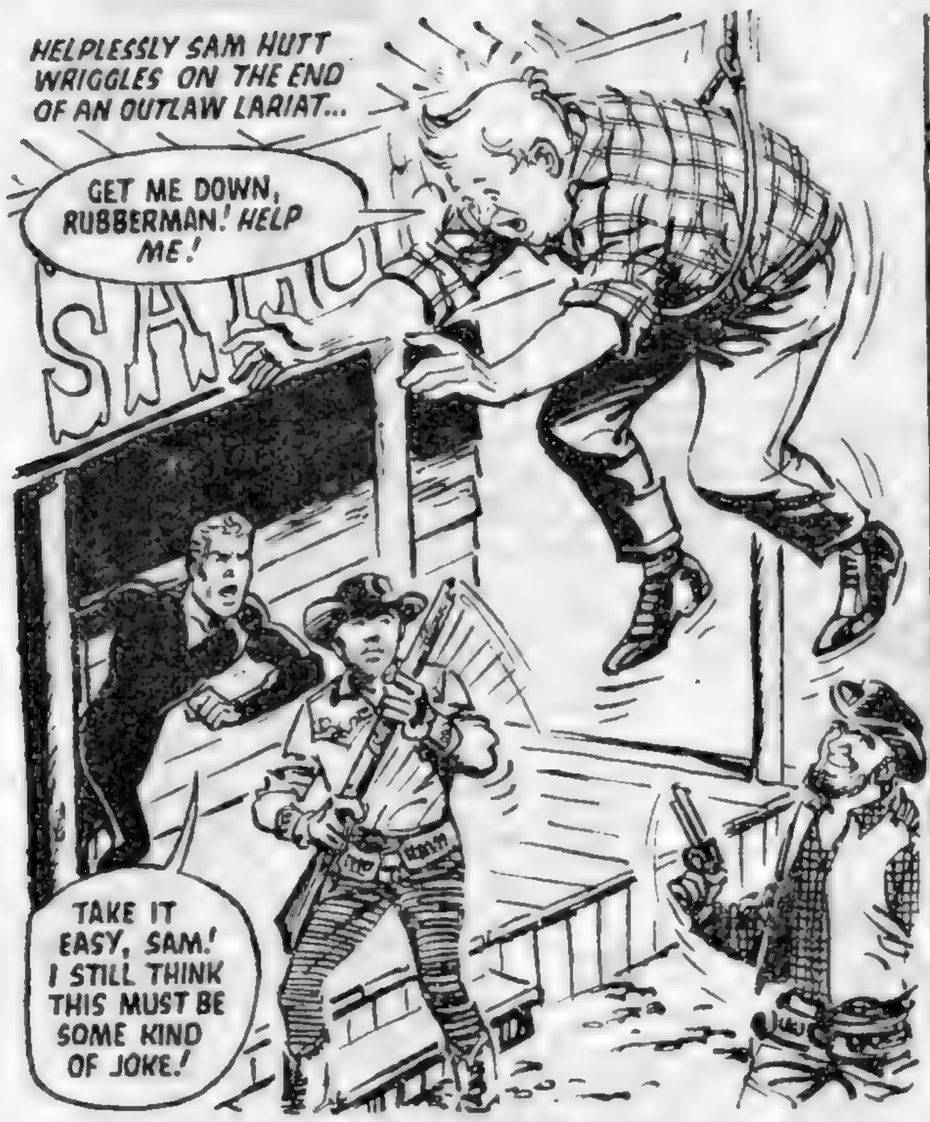
PEGGY?
SHEIK ALLEG'S HAD IT THIS TIME. HE'LL NEVER RUMBLE ME IN THIS DISGUISE!

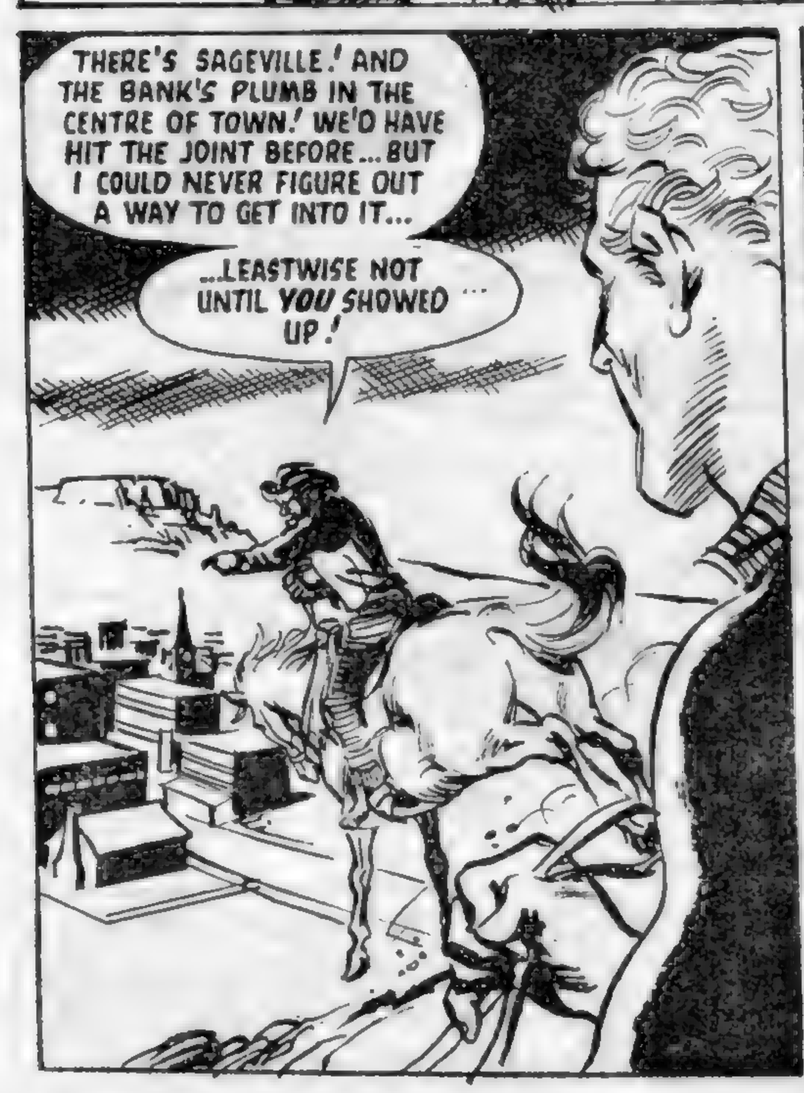

IT'LL BE NO TROUBLE GETTING INTO THE PALACE WITH THAT FREE PASS– THOSE ARABS ARE ALL HALF ASLEEP, ANYWAY! – WHY ELSE WOULD THEY WEAR NIGHTIES LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME?


OH, HECK! HE'S DONE IT AGAIN– IT'S LARRY WHO IS GOING TO SLEEP...
HIM NOT ARAB! ME NEVER HEARD AN ARAB WHISTLE "GOD SAVE THE QUEEN" BEFORE!
COO! THAT LAD'S ARMS ARE GOING TO ACHE– HE'S GOT A WHOLE 7 DAYS BEFORE HE THUMPS LARRY!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

RUBBERMAN AND HIS PRIVATE EYE PARTNER, SAM HUTT, ARE IN TEXAS... WHERE, INCREDIBLY, THEY COME ACROSS A BULLET-POCKED SLICE OF THE OLD WEST, COMPLETE WITH GUN-TOTING OUTLAWS!





NEXT WEEK:— RUBBERMAN ARRESTED!

Make the scene with a

The fun way to eat ice cream!

Ask for the Tonibell MINIBALL in these popular colours–red, white, blue, green, yellow and orange*. Take off the removable top – dig into the ice cream inside. Oh boy, how you'll enjoy the creamy lusciousness of Tonibell's famous ice cream! Now place the top back onto the empty MINIBALL and you've a smashing ball to play with. Rounders, football, cricket... the Tonibell MINIBALL will give you loads of fun.

From all shops vans with the Tonibell MINIBALL sign.

*Collect your first set of Tonibell MINIBALL colours now!

BAD PENNY

AMMO

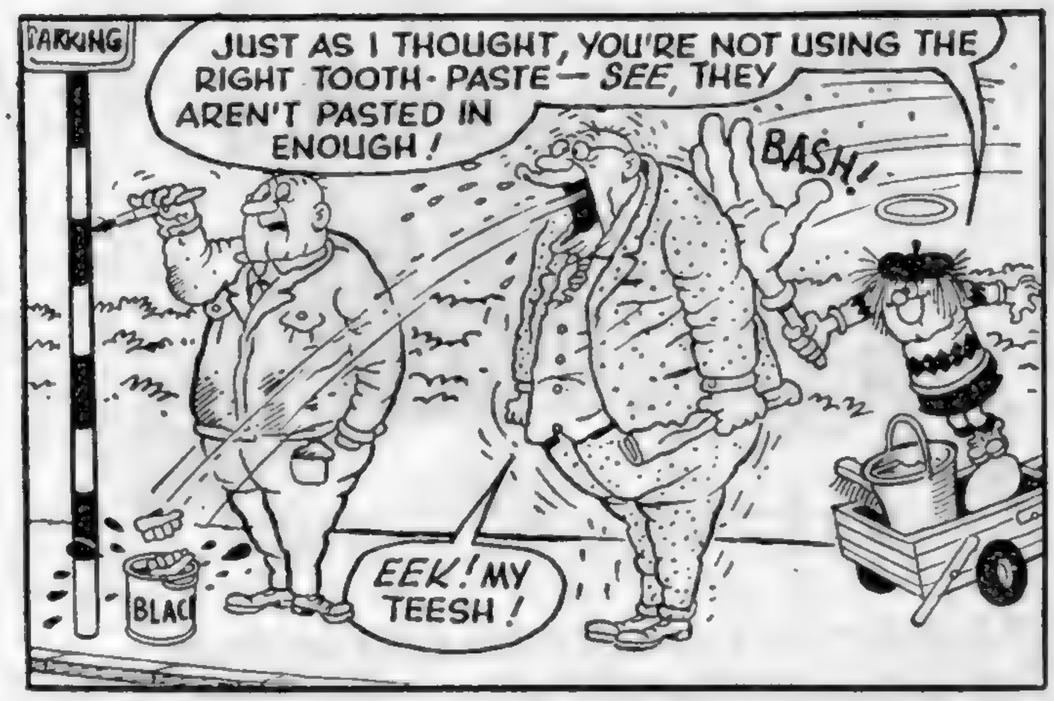
ONE PENNY
1968

GOOD MORNING, CONSTABLE. DON'T LOOK SO WORRIED— FROM NOW ON I'M GOING TO BE A GOOD PENNY!
?
CRUNCH!

TUT! TUT! YOUR BOOTS ARE BLACK! GOOD PENNY SHALL CLEAN THEM FOR YOU!

HEY! WHAT IS MY SERGEANT GOING TO SAY? THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE BLACK!
HEH! HEH! NOW TO DO SOME MORE GOOD DEEDS!

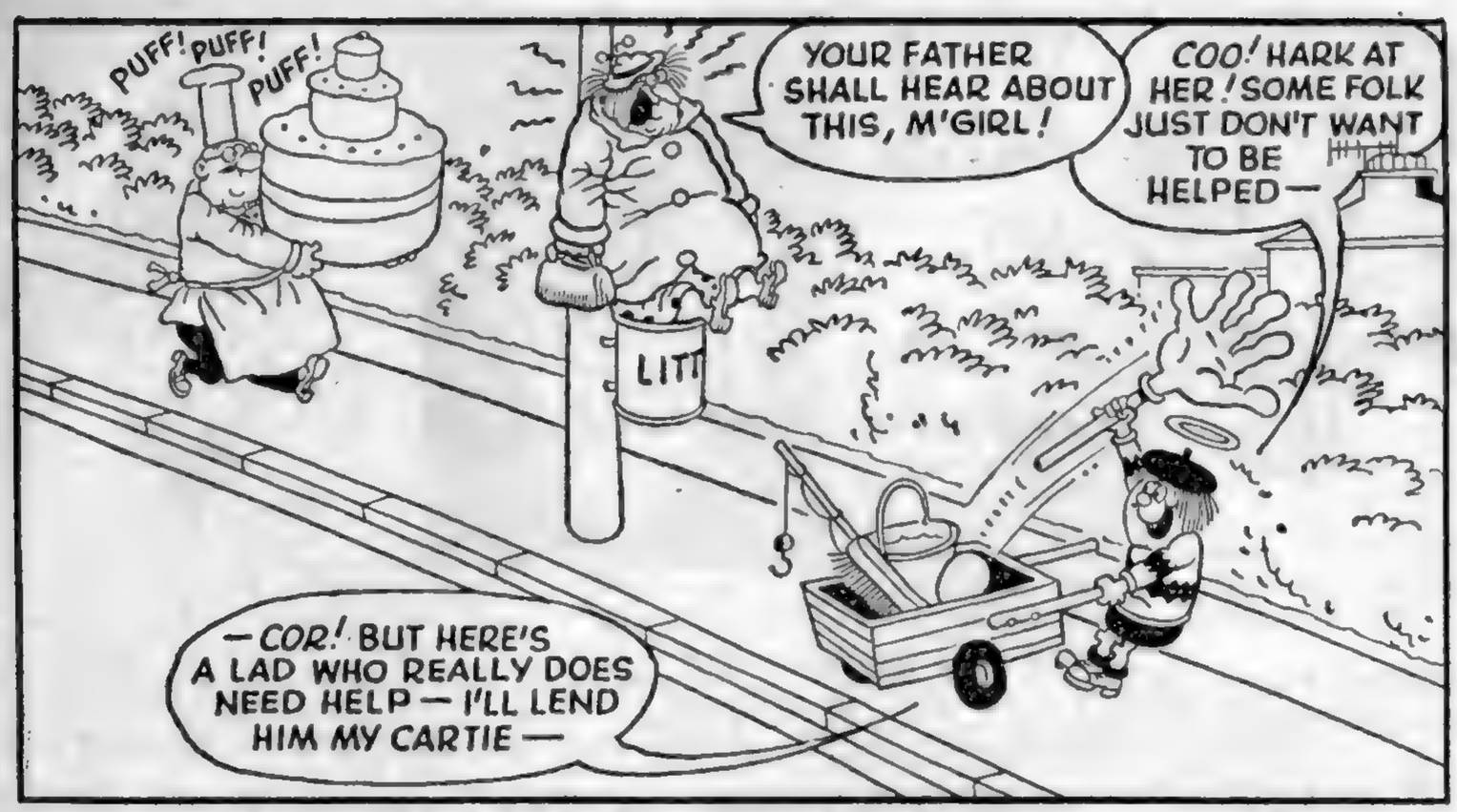
NO PARKING
TUT! TUT! YOUR TEETH ARE ALL YELLOW, SIR — YOU'VE BEEN EATING TOO MANY BANANAS!
?
BLA

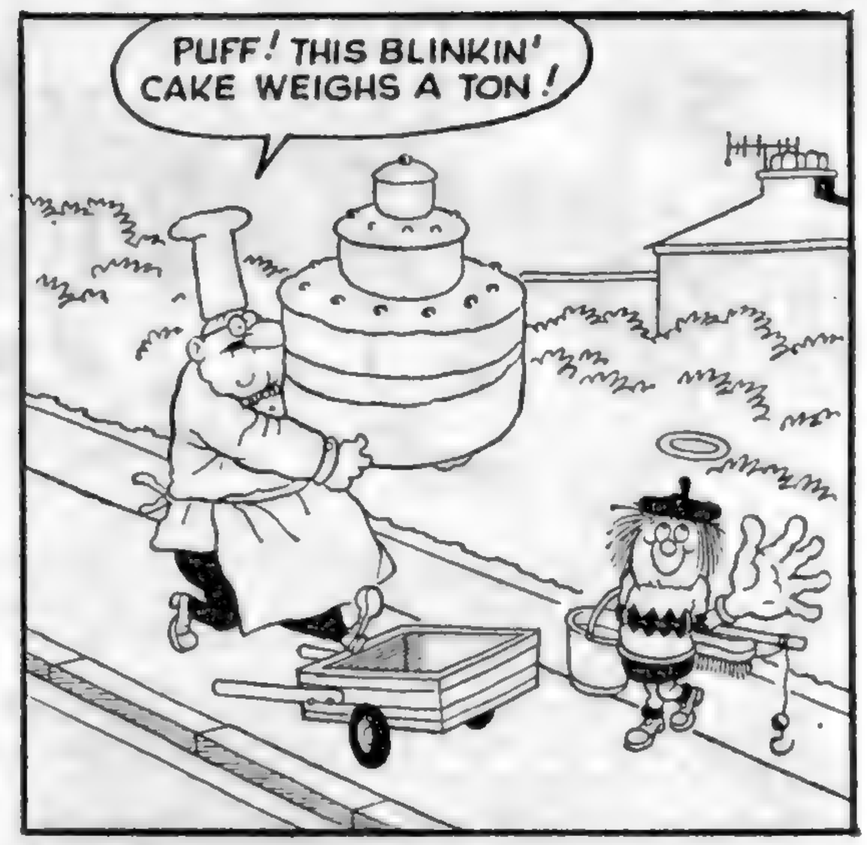

PARKING
JUST AS I THOUGHT, YOU'RE NOT USING THE RIGHT TOOTH-PASTE — SEE, THEY AREN'T PASTED IN ENOUGH!
BASH!
EEK! MY TEESH!
BLAC

HO! HO! HE CAN HAVE SPARKLING, SHINY TEETH NOW — IF HE USES SHOE POLISH! — HEE! HEE!

HELLO! — — THERE'S OLD MRS. MUMP WAITING FOR A HELPING HAND ACROSS THE ROAD.

I'LL GO ONE BETTER — I'LL GIVE HER A HELPING FOOT!
ALLOW ME, MRS. MUMP?
EEK!
BASH!

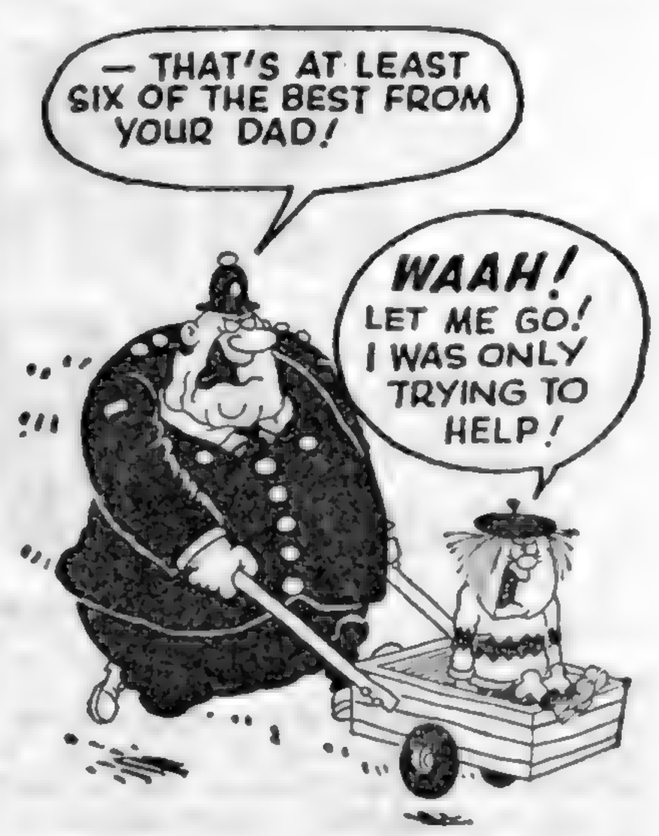

PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
YOUR FATHER SHALL HEAR ABOUT THIS, M'GIRL!
COO! HARK AT HER! SOME FOLK JUST DON'T WANT TO BE HELPED—
—COR! BUT HERE'S A LAD WHO REALLY DOES NEED HELP — I'LL LEND HIM MY CARTIE —


PUFF! THIS BLINKIN' CAKE WEIGHS A TON!

HMM! HE'S PUT HIS FOOT IN IT!
HELP! THE PAVEMENT'S MOVING!
ZOOOOM

HOI! WATCH WHO YOU'RE BUMPING INTO, YOU!
OUF!
SPLODGE!

NEVER FEAR, GOOD PENNY'S HERE - ERK!?
NUDGE!
OH-HO! — FISHING IN THE STREET WITHOUT A PERMIT, EH?—


— THAT'S AT LEAST SIX OF THE BEST FROM YOUR DAD!
WAAH! LET ME GO! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP!

HO! HO! PENNY'S DAD CAN CERTAINLY HAND IT OUT!
WALLOP!
EEE-EEEE-EEEK!

GRRR! BEING GOOD DOESN'T PAY! - I'M GOING TO STICK TO BEING BAD PENNY IN FUTURE!
THROB!

MEET . . . Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

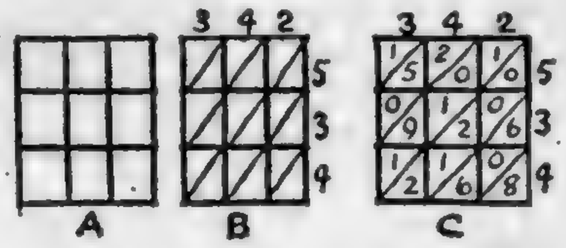
HERE is a fantastic way of multiplying figures that I bet even your Maths' Master has never seen before. And it works like magic to help you multiply big sums of figures. Let's show you how . . . by multiplying 342 x 534. Okay . . . ?

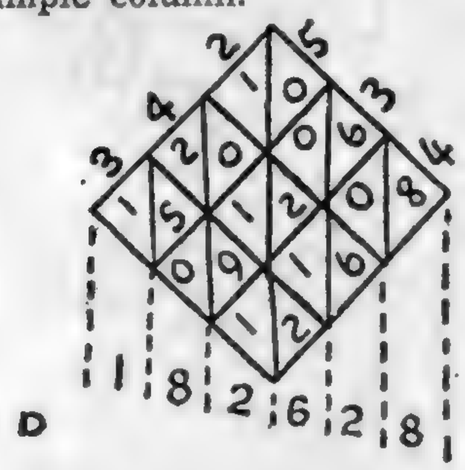
Right . . . Draw nine squares (A), then draw diagonal lines across as in (B). Now write down the figures of your sum—one beside each square.

In drawing C you can see that I've filled each square by first multiplying the 5 by the 3, the 4 and the 2 . . . then, starting on the second line, the 3 by the 3 . . . and so on. That's dead easy, isn't it ?

But now you want the total answer . . . Okay . . . that's just as easy.

Turn the paper round (D) so that the diagonal lines are **upright** and add up each simple column.



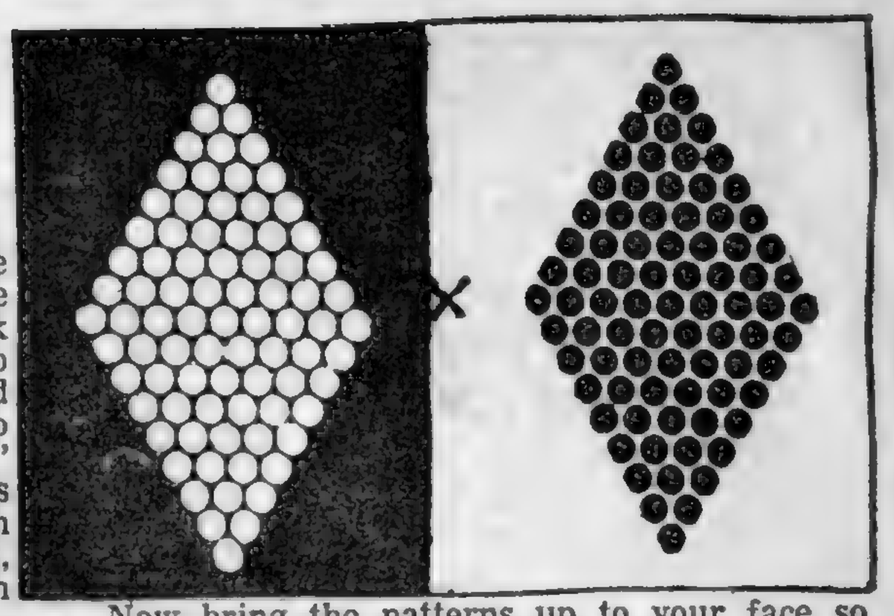


Answer to last week's Challenge

Remember I challenged you to rearrange the line of coins above so that you had alternate pennies and halfpennies. But you had to do it in only FOUR moves, moving TWO coins at a time. Here is how . . .

(1) Move 2 and 3 beyond 8.
(2) Move 5 and 6 between 1 and 4.
(3) Move what are now 6th and 7th in the gap.
(4) Move what are now 1st and 2nd in the gap.

DIZZY DOTS



Which are the largest — the white or the black dots? It's hard to say — but hold these patterns up so that the 'X' in the centre is about an inch from your nose, . . . keep both eyes open . . . and you won't think twice about it. . . But then check your answer—on right.

Now bring the patterns up to your face so that your nose is touching the 'X'—and the dots will take on amazing shapes and patterns.

Colour some of the white dots with different colour crayons and see what happens.

The white and black dots are the same size.

BOUNCING BALL POINT

Here's a quick gag for a giggle! But you must have one of those ball point pens that click down with pressure from your thumb to make the point stick out.

Hold the pen about two inches from the top of a table, upside down, and let it drop. It will jump right up into the air. Immediately give it to a mate and get him to do the same. No jump!

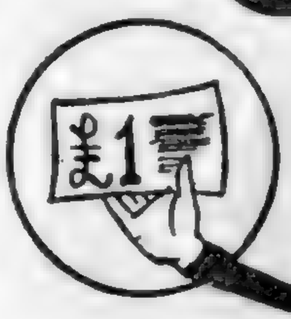
The secret is that YOU pushed the point out first. The spring inside does the trick for you.

CHALLENGE!

Stand a milk bottle upside down on a copy of SMASH near the edge of the table. Then place a book on top of the bottle. Now I challenge you to get your SMASH from under the bottle without touching the bottle or the book on top. Okay . . . ?

ANSWER:
Pull the paper while GENTLY banging the table.

SMASH-CHAT



WRITE TO:-
ALF AND COS,
SMASH,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W. C. 2.

Dear Alf and Cos,

With this letter I am sending a book, The Magician's Nephew by C. S. Lewis. Since reader Robert Moody wrote that he had lost his copy I'd like him to have this one. It's okay, I have two copies!

By the way, I wish you'd bring back the Hulk and change D.D. for Subby!

Julian de Normanville,
Berkhamsted, Herts.

Delighted to oblige, Julian (boy, that's an aristocratic name you have there!). We've sent the book on to reader Moody and we're thanking you on his behalf for a generous gesture.

About the Hulk—you must have heard by now—ol' Greenskin is currently cavorting in the power-packed pages of Fantastic each week. As for changing D.D. for Submariner—well, we love that watery wonder-boy too, but we couldn't give up D.D.! (With so many fans of his around, we plain wouldn't dare!).

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

In ish 119 your answer to Brian Docherty's letter said that Batman and Robin can fly! Everyone knows that this is not true.

Alan Middleton,
Leeds.

Oh-oh. Well (thinking quickly), isn't sailing through the air on the end of a batrope just about the nearest to flying a human being can get?

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I have been reading your great comic for a long time now and have not gotten bored with it like I have with others. That is not to say though that some of the features are all that good. For instance, Ronnie Rich is getting me down, down, down. Every week I hope to see him inherit his gran's million, but in vain. Why does he not give it away to the poor by degrees, or something like that? If he even burned his money he would somehow get twice the sum back. But I suppose that's what makes the story.

I have just founded a great gang called T.I.G.E.R., which is The Investigation Group of Enemy Reconnaissance (not bad, eh?). We have a navy, consisting of a canoe, a rubber dinghy and a four-berth rowing boat for beach landings on enemy territory. Our headquarters is Cloves Strand in Wexford, which is 8 miles south of Arklow. So if any Irish "Smash" readers living near our H.Q. read this, we may have some new and useful recruits.

I have not much more to say except keep up the good work, and au revoir mes amis, Alf et Cos. (That's French!)

Seamus Byrne,
Dublin.

All power to your elbows down there in Wexford! (Do you get many international super-villains in Wexford?) And Cead Mille Faillte to you (that's Irish for-um-ah-we don't know, but they say it if they like you!)

Polygot Alf and Cosmopolitan Cos.

SUBBUTEO
The action-packed table cricket game

A NEW TABLE GAME — where the Cricket Enthusiast can produce, at will, all the finesse of the great Summer game. Play your own:- TEST MATCHES! COUNTY CHAMPIONSHIPS! GILLETTE and CHARRINGTON CUP MATCHES! With all the skill of real cricket:- bowling, double wickets and all the OUTS, such as clean bowled, stumped, caught, L.B.W., run out, etc. Spin, leg and off breaks. Hits for six, four and odd runs.

DISPLAY EDITION
COMPLETE with 00 Scale Miniature Painted Cricketers, stumps, ball, etc. 24/11

CLUB EDITION
COMPLETE with 00 Scale Miniature Painted Cricketers, stumps, ball etc. together with Green Baize Cricket pitch. 49/11

TEST MATCH EDITION
COMPLETE with 00 Scale Miniature Painted Cricketers, stumps, ball etc. with Green Baize Cricket pitch, Sightscreens, Groundsmen & Roller, Spectators, Deck Chairs & Scoreboard. 69/11

Ask at your local Sports or Toy Shop or Departmental Store. In case of difficulty, write for List of Stockists, to:-

SUBBUTEO Dpt C14 Langton Green Tunbridge Wells, Kent

ADVENTURES OF THE ARROW BARGAIN HUNTER

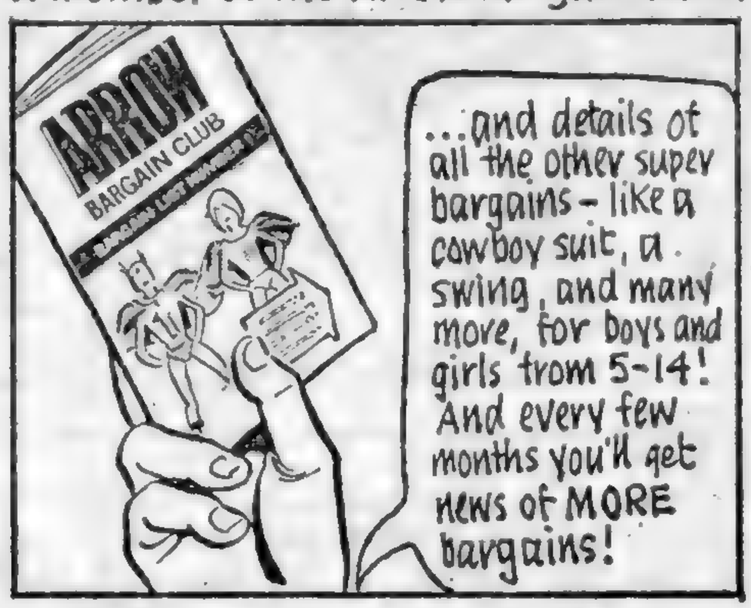
HE GETS A £6-9-6 RADIO FOR ONLY £4-10-6

This is the Arrow Bargain Hunter, after a super radio...

Got it! For £4-10-6 That's because he's a member of the Arrow Bargain Club!

You can join the Arrow Bargain Club, too! You like 1p Arrow toffee bars? Well, from now on, start saving the wrappers!

Join the Club, and you get an Arrow Badge, Club Card...



...and details of all the other super bargains – like a cowboy suit, a swing, and many more, for boys and girls from 5-14! And every few months you'll get news of MORE bargains!

How to join the Arrow Bargain Club

1. Write your name and address on the form shown below.
2. Get ten 1d Arrow bar wrappers and a 2/6 crossed postal order.
3. Post them off to the address shown below.

Don't waste time! Fill in the coupon now!

NOTE TO PARENTS: We realise, of course, that most children will not have enough pocket money to take up the Arrow special offers. But we would like to point out that a saving of 25% on a range of carefully selected items is well worth your consideration.

1d Arrow sweets come in 11 fantastic flavours: Creemy, Banana Split, Liquorice, Treacle Toffee, Nougat Split, Fruit Salad, Pineapple, Spearmint, Strawberry, Blackcurrant and Orange.

To: THE ARROW BARGAIN CLUB,
17 New Burlington Street, London W.1

I enclose ten 1d Arrow bar wrappers and a 2/6 crossed postal order.

NAME _____ BLOCK CAPITALS

ADDRESS _____

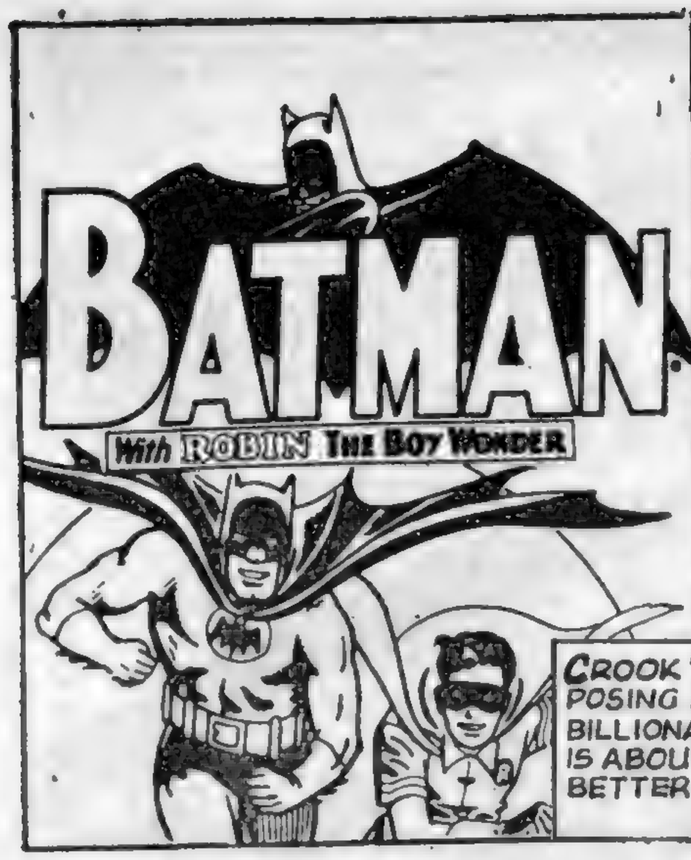
_____

DATE OF BIRTH _____

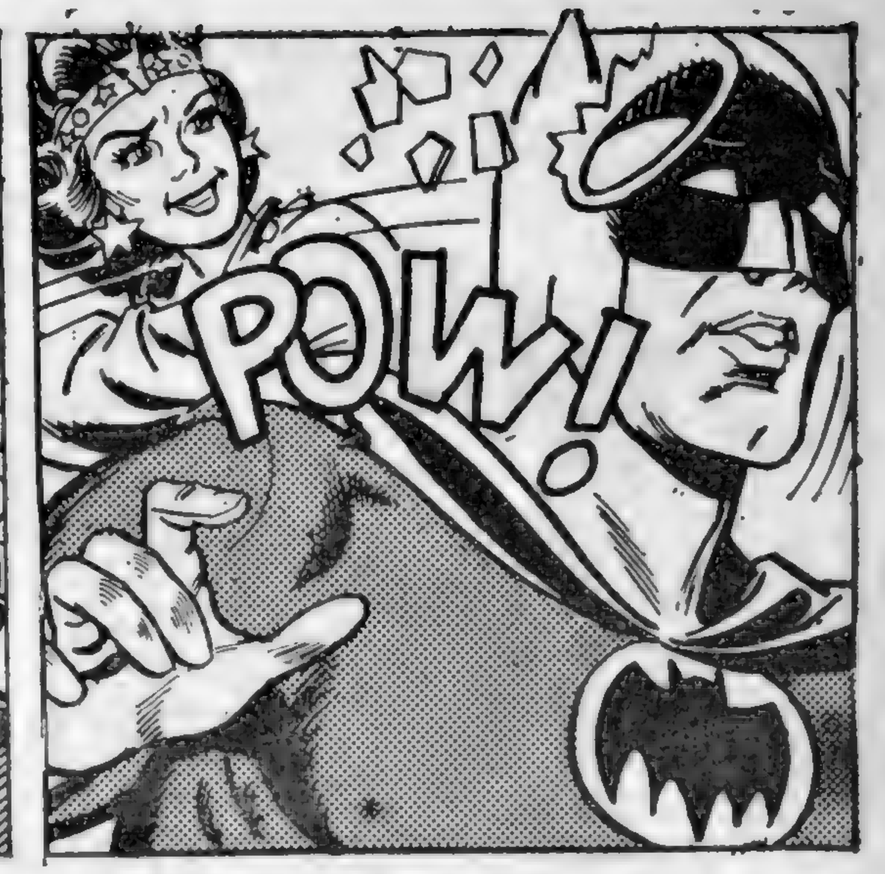
Please send me my Arrow Badge, Club Card, and details of all the exciting Arrow Bargain Club offers.

Applicable to UK only

SH


BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

GIVE ME THE GUN, MR. KOOM!
--AND LET YOU KILL ME?!? NO!!
CROOK "PRETTY BOY" FLOY'S SISTER, POSING AS AN ASTROLOGER, TELLS BILLIONARE TYRONE KOOM BATMAN IS ABOUT TO KILL HIM!—AND HE'D BETTER SHOOT FIRST IF HE WANTS TO SAVE HIMSELF!


POW!

WHAT'S THIS SIS?
THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE HERE, BROTHER DEAR! BATMAN WAS ABOUT TO MURDER DEAR MR. KOOM!
GULP!
SUDDENLY, FLOY HIMSELF BURSTS IN...
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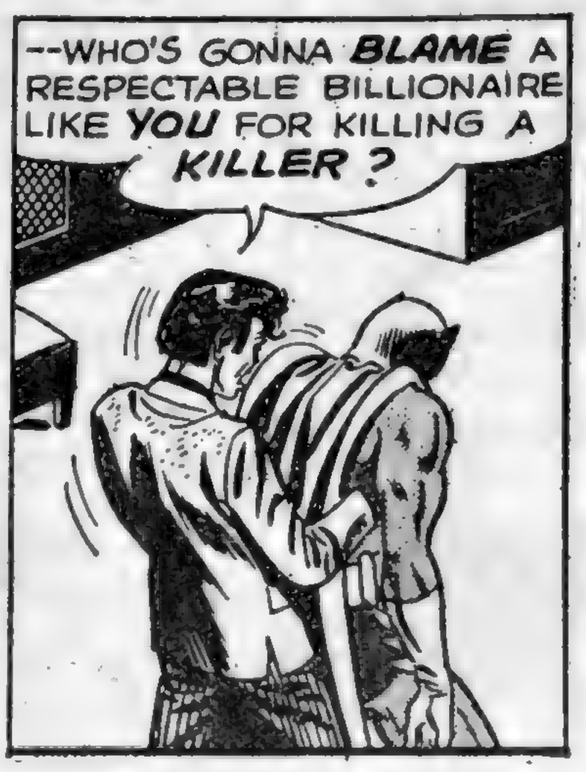
SO WHEN MR. KOOM KILLS BATMAN-- WE'LL SWEAR IT WAS SELF-DEFENCE!
PLEASE...THIS-- THIS MUST ALL BE SOME KIND OF NIGHTMARE...!

LOOK... I HOLD BATMAN UP AS THOUGH HE'S ATTACKING YOU--
--AND I'M SUPPOSED TO SHOOT HIM?!
OF COURSE, DEAR MR. KOOM!

THE STARS SAY IT WOULD BE SELF-DEFENCE!
BUT HE'S NOT EVEN CONSCIOUS! IT'D BE MURDER!
BOB KANE

LOOK, MR. KOOM-- DO YOU HAVE FAITH IN MADAME ZODIAC, OR DON'T YOU??

IF MADAME ZODIAC SAYS MY HOROSCOPE SHOWS I'LL DIE AT THE HANDS OF BATMAN, IT MUST BE SO!
SO--


--WHO'S GONNA BLAME A RESPECTABLE BILLIONAIRE LIKE YOU FOR KILLING A KILLER?

THERE'S A CERTAIN LOGIC IN WHAT HE SAYS...
DO GET IT OVER WITH, DEAR MR. KOOM!

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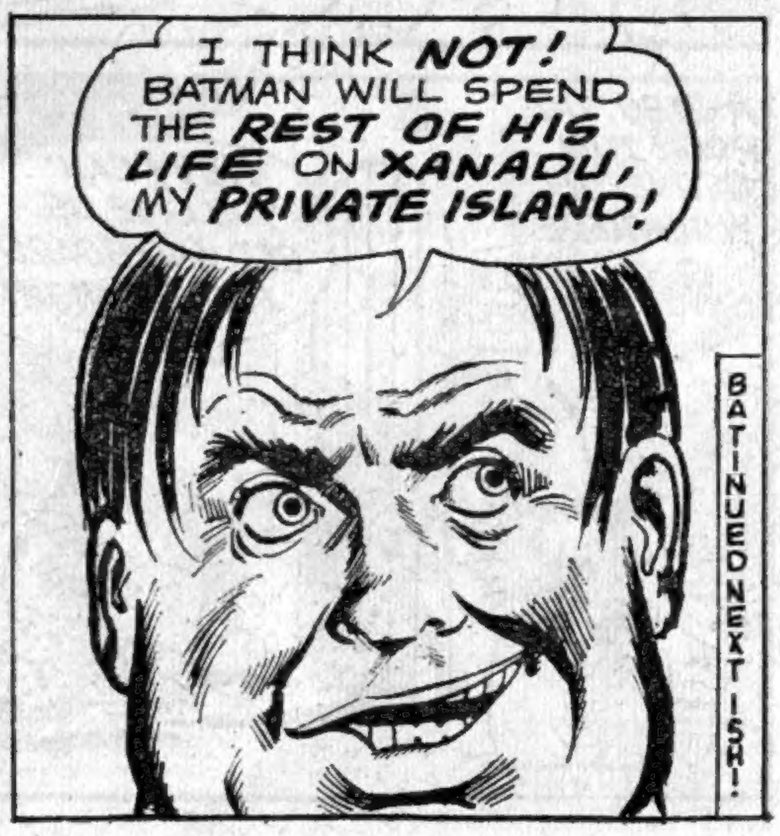
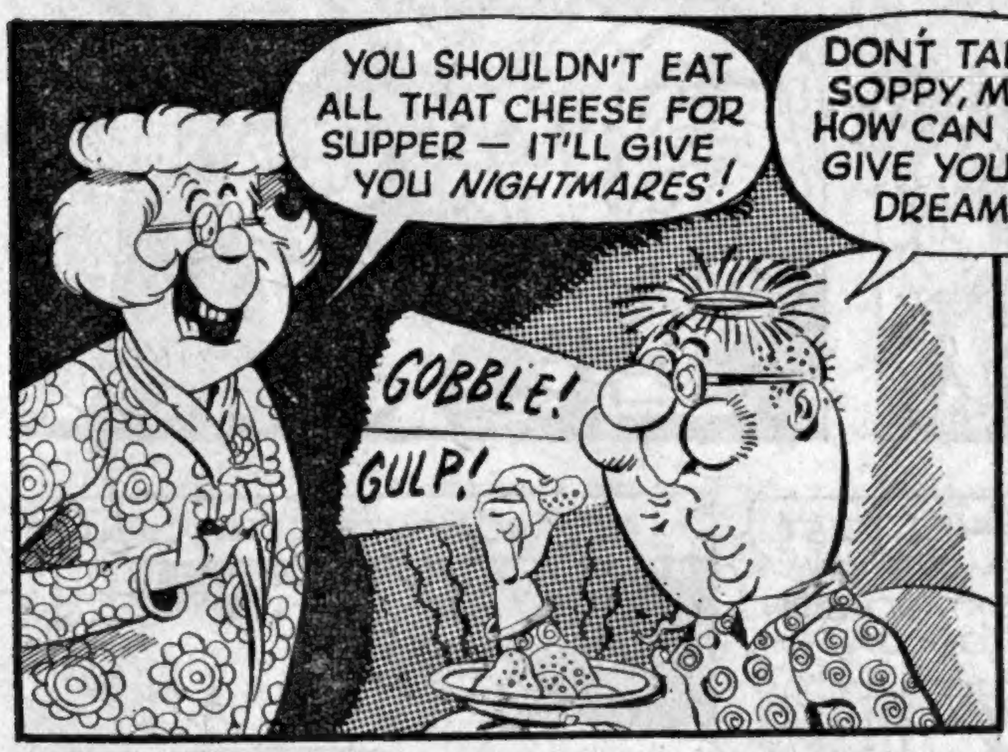


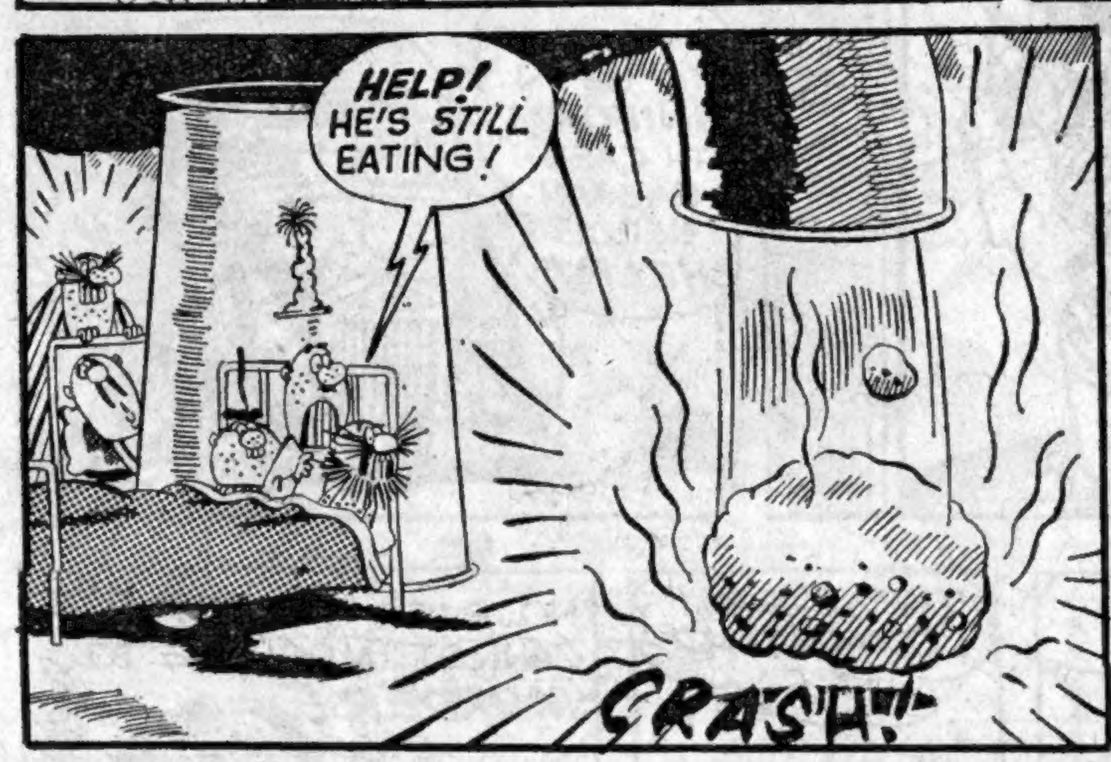
BATINUED NEXT ISH!

THE NERVS


YOU SHOULDN'T EAT ALL THAT CHEESE FOR SUPPER — IT'LL GIVE YOU NIGHTMARES!
DON'T TALK SOPPY, MUM — HOW CAN FOOD GIVE YOU BAD DREAMS?
GOBBLE!
GULP!

IN FATTY'S THROAT...
COO! MORE GRUB! I THOUGHT WE'D FINISHED FOR THE DAY!
DUMP NO RUBBISH

AND DOWN IN HIS TUM...
ANOTHER HARD DAY'S GRUBBING DONE.
G'NIGHT, LADS — SEE YOU IN THE MORNING.

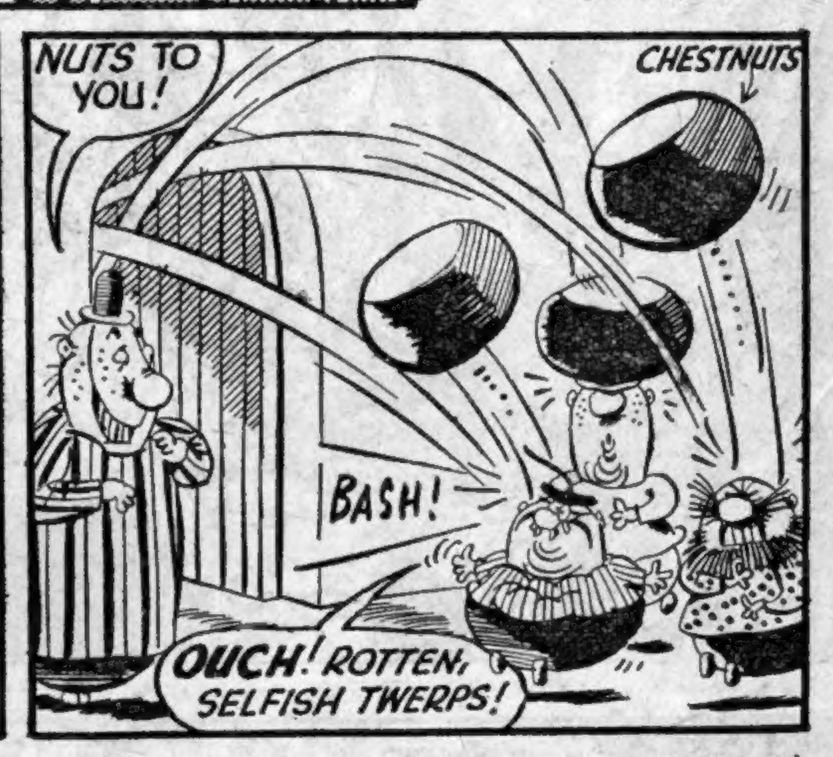

HELP! HE'S STILL EATING!
CRASH!

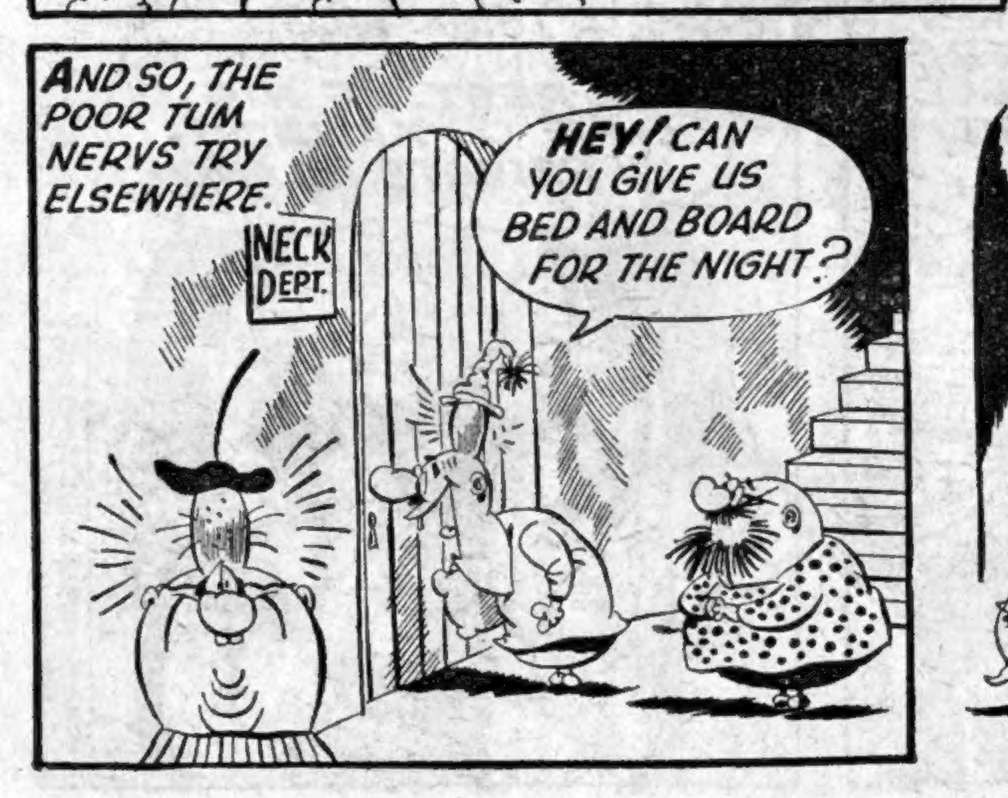
IT CAN STAY THERE! WE'RE NOT SHIFTING IT TONIGHT.
NIFF!
PONG!
SMELL!

GASP! I CAN'T STAND THE SMELL! IT'LL SUFFOCATE US IN OUR SLEEP!

GRRR! WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE TO SLEEP NOW!
TERRY'S SOCKS ARE BAD ENOUGH, BUT THAT!!!POO!

ER — COULD YOU PUT US UP FOR THE NIGHT? OUR PLACE IS PONGED OUT!
CHEST DEPT.


NUTS TO YOU!
CHESTNUTS
BASH!
OUCH! ROTTEN, SELFISH TWERPS!


AND SO, THE POOR TUM NERVS TRY ELSEWHERE.
NECK DEPT.
HEY! CAN YOU GIVE US BED AND BOARD FOR THE NIGHT?

SORRY, LADS! NO BED — BUT YOU CAN HAVE THE BOARD!
OUCH!
SPLAT!
HELP! NOBODY WANTS US!

YOU CAN KNOCK THIS TIME —I'M FED UP WITH GETTING CLOBBERED!
OH, ALL RIGHT—

—BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES— I'LL PILLOW MY BONCE!

HEH! HEH! WE HEARD YOU WERE COMING, SO WE GOT THE WATER NICE AN' HOT. SORRY WE'VE GOT NO BOTTLES!
EEK! FATTY MUST HAVE WATER ON THE KNEE AGAIN!
WHOOOOSH!

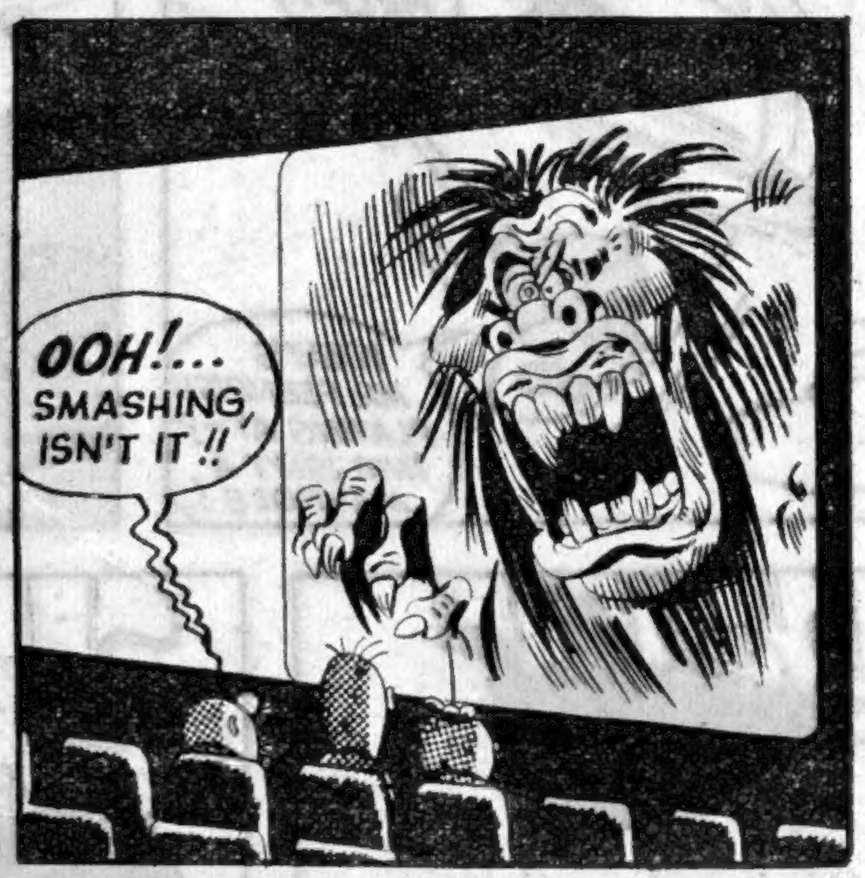
IT'S NO GOOD, LADS—WE'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN A LAY-BY ON THIS MAIN ARTERIAL ROAD!
A6

WAIT! I KNOW WHERE WE CAN SLEEP!

YAHOO!— YOU'RE A GENIUS!
TO TEMPLE THEATRE
THE PLACE WILL BE DESERTED AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT!

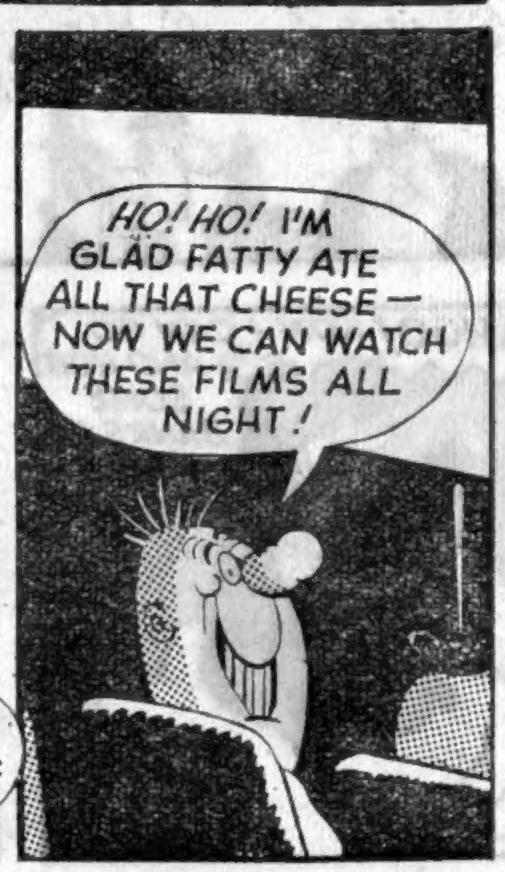
WE CAN KIP IN THE SEATS ..—ALL NICE AN' COSY!
YEAH—BUT WE'LL HAVE TO DRY OUR BLANKETS FIRST.

HOW ABOUT PUTTING ON A FILM WHILE WE ARE WAITING?
COO! THAT'S A GOOD IDEA— I HOPE IT'S A SPOOKY ONE!


OOH!... SMASHING, ISN'T IT!!

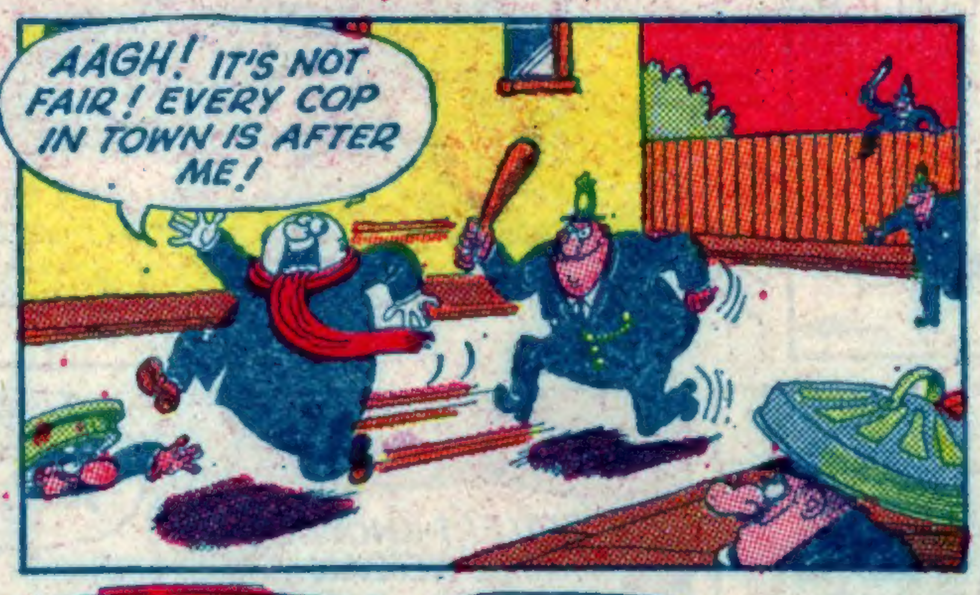
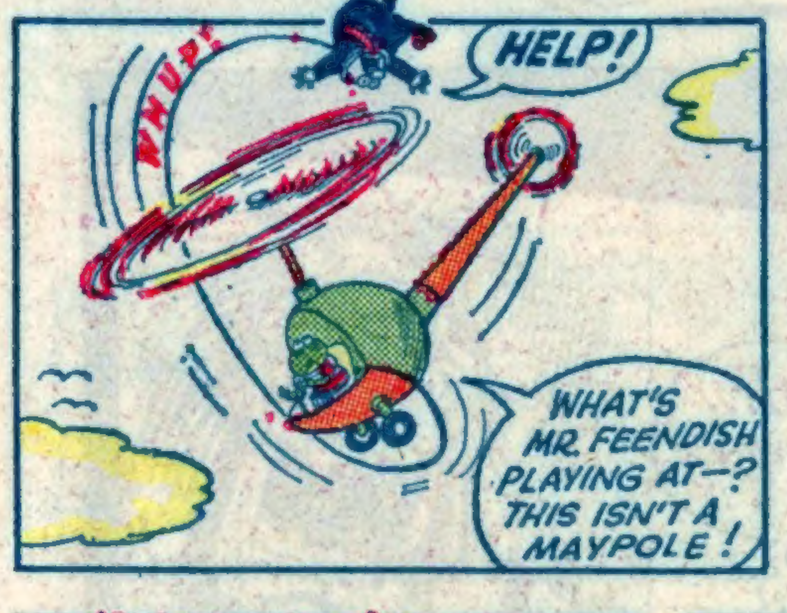
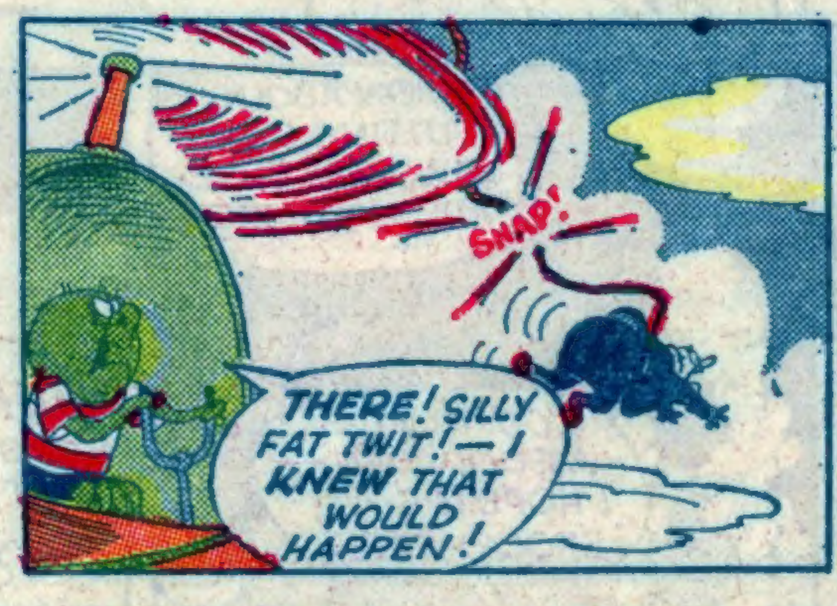
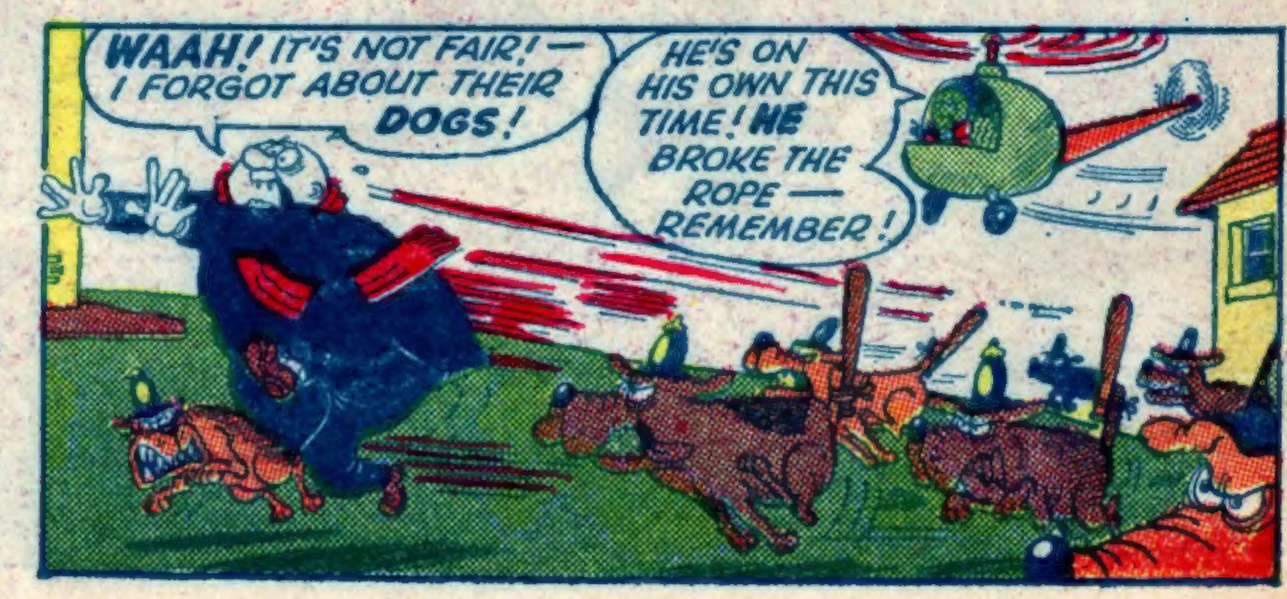
ARGH! MUMMY! HELP! HELP!— AAGH!

SEE!?!—I TOLD HIM ALL THAT CHEESE AT BEDTIME WOULD GIVE HIM A NIGHTMARE!


HO! HO! I'M GLAD FATTY ATE ALL THAT CHEESE— NOW WE CAN WATCH THESE FILMS ALL NIGHT!

GRIMLY FEENDISH

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!

AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!